

RIOT WAS AVERTED. BY APPLETON MEN.

PROMPT ACTION PREVENTED TROUBLE LAST NIGHT.

Professor Simms, an A. P. A. Lecturer Arrested and Thus Kept From a Meeting at Kaukauna—The Mob Then Dispersed Quietly—Bloodshed Was Feared.

APPLETON, Wis., Feb. 7.—Prof. Sims, the A. P. A. lecturer who was mobbed at Oshkosh Jan. 17, was arrested and taken off a train here last night on a charge of libel, preferred by Peter Reuter, mayor of Kaukauna. Sims left Oshkosh in the evening with a delegation of 250 members. They had with them a band of musicians. The program was to reach Kaukauna at 6:30, march through the streets, and Sims was to deliver a lecture at the Baptist church. The proceedings would undoubtedly have precipitated a riot, as the feeling at Kaukauna is strong. Peter Reuter instituted the civil suit for libel against Sims to ward off this trouble and the warrant was issued for his arrest by Judge Goodland of the Outagamie Circuit court. The sheriff swore in twenty-five deputies to go to Kaukauna in case Sims should escape arrest and reach that town.

The A. P. A. delegation, headed by a band, followed Sims after his arrest through the street. Sims was taken before Court Commissioner Samuel Boyd. A large crowd had gathered at the depot, and when Sims was taken from the train considerable excitement ensued. He made no resistance nor did his party, but he insisted upon the warrant being read to him. By these proceedings the train was delayed fifteen minutes. During the excitement one stone was thrown through a car window and inflicted a slight wound on an unknown passenger. No other demonstration was made except hootings.

Sims was taken before a judge and bail fixed at \$5,000, which was furnished. No blank form of bail bond could be found in the office and the judge went out to get one. He was unable to find a blank and one had to be written out. In the meantime the last train for Kaukauna had left and the special engine which was to take the coaches dropped off the regular train was no longer available. It was impossible therefore for Sims to leave for Kaukauna.

While waiting for the judge to return a crowd of 1,000 gathered outside the office and was entertained by the band. The best of order prevailed. After Sims was released the crowd dispersed quietly, and he and his followers returned to Oshkosh on the midnight train. The offense with which Sims is charged in the complaint is the statements contained in an open letter to Gov. Peck, published in the leading state papers to the effect that on the occasion of the riot of Jan. 17 at Kaukauna, Mayor Reuter and city officials incited the riot by neglect of duty in failing to execute authority and furnish the speaker protection. Sims and his friends insist that the arrest and subsequent delay in producing the blank bond were all part of a plan to prevent Sims from filling his engagement to speak in Kaukauna.

HOUSE TALKS ABOUT HAWAII.

Mr. Outhwaite Speaks on the Resolution Censuring Stevens.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The house met at 11 o'clock yesterday and without the intervention of any other business except the reference of some unimportant bills at 11:10 took up the consideration of the resolution of the foreign affairs committee censuring Minister Stevens, and Mr. Outhwaite (dem.) of Ohio addressed the house. He asserted that Minister Stevens was in league with the sugar planters of Hawaii, and he read from a letter from the former minister, under date of Feb. 14, 1893, in which he pressed his recommendation of annexation and recommended a bounty of six mills per pound on sugar or \$12 per ton—a tribute of several million dollars annually to be paid by the United States to Hawaii.

Mr. Outhwaite's time expired shortly afterward and Mr. Culbertson (dem., Texas) defended the resolution in a legal argument. He criticized the action of President Harrison in sending a treaty of annexation to the senate on the evidence furnished by the Hawaiian commissioners.

Mr. Storer (rep., Ohio) made a strong legal argument against the legality of the appointment of Mr. Blount as commissioner to Hawaii while the senate was in session. He said that in the whole history of this country there was no precedent which gave Mr. Cleveland the right to appoint Mr. Blount. Mr. Blount was appointed while the senate was in session and was duly accredited to the provisional government, and he (Mr. Storer) had been unable to find any analogous case. Mr. Storer's remarks commanded close attention on account of his position as a member of the finance committee, and when he closed he was warmly applauded and congratulated.

Mr. Everett (dem., Mass.) defended the course pursued by President Cleveland.

Mr. Loud (rep., Cal.), who was the next speaker, prefaced his remarks with the statement that last spring he had visited the Hawaiian islands and had remained there two months, so that he spoke as one who had personal

information on the subject. Mr. Loud reviewed the testimony of the Blount report by the light of his own investigations and asserted that on that testimony Mr. Blount's conclusions were disproved.

Mr. Turner (dem., Ga.) defended Mr. Blount from the charges which had been made against him, and attacked the provisional government. He was opposed to the policy of territorial extension.

Mr. Sickles (dem., N. Y.) was most heartily in favor of the annexation of the islands if it was necessary, and cited the case of President Polk, who in 1847 had negotiated a protectorate over the Isthmus of Panama, and that had stood for many years. For fifty years this country had insisted on non-interference by foreign governments in the Pacific and this alone had kept the Hawaiian islands from being encroached upon.

He declared he was in favor of the annexation of Cuba to-day, as he had been when he was a young man, and for forty years the United States had maintained a sort of modified protectorate over Cuba. He thought that sooner or later the Hawaiian islands would become a part of the United States.

Mr. De Forest (dem., Conn.) defended the foreign affairs committee resolution, while Mr. Hepburn (rep., Iowa) spoke in opposition. Mr. Hooker (dem., Miss.) was the last speaker, and in a long speech defended the resolution of the foreign affairs committee.

At 3:30 the previous question was ordered, and a vote was first taken on Mr. Blair's amendment approving the recognition of the provisional government by the Harrison and Cleveland administrations, and declaring for a policy of ultimate annexation. Mr. Blair's amendment was defeated on a standing vote of 77 to 155, and on the roll-call of 90 to 155.

A vote was then had on Mr. Hitt's substitute. This declares the sense of the house that the President's demand on the provisional government to surrender and his attempt to erect a monarchy in its stead was an unwarranted intervention in the affairs of a friendly recognized government, contrary to the law of nations, the policy and traditions of this republic and the spirit of the constitution. Also, that the provisional government having been recognized, the highest international interests require that it shall pursue its own line of policy, and foreign intervention will be regarded as an act unfriendly to the United States. This substitute was lost—yeas, 103; nays, 158.

Mr. Reed (rep., Maine) moved to recommit, and this was lost—yeas, 97; nays, 133. Mr. Reed demanded the yeas and nays and the motion to recommit was again defeated—yeas, 90; nays, 160. All were strictly party votes, except that Mr. Cummings (dem., N. Y.) voted with the republicans. The populists generally voted with the republicans.

Mr. Burrows (rep., Mich.) inquired if it would be in order to move to postpone consideration, and the speaker said it would not be under the special order.

The question then recurred on the original resolution offered by Mr. McCrary. This declares the sense of the house that Minister Stevens' action in employing the naval forces to aid in overthrowing the queen and setting up a provisional government not republican in form and in opposition to the majority was contrary to the traditions of our republic and the spirit of our constitution, and is condemned. Also that the house approve the principle announced by the President that interference with the domestic affairs of an independent nation is contrary to the spirit of American institutions. Further that annexation of Hawaii or a protectorate is uncalled for and inexpedient, and that the people of Hawaii should have freedom to pursue their own line of policy and that foreign intervention will not be regarded by us with indifference.

The yeas and nays being called for the republicans (with one exception, Mr. Broderick, rep., Kan.) abstained from voting, and the democrats only mustered 161 members.

The speaker announced the result—yeas, 160; nays, 2—no quorum; and Mr. McCrary moved a call of the house. The republicans filibustered and demanded the yeas and nays on the motion, and the roll was called. The motion was agreed to—yeas, 153; nays, 63—and the call of the house was ordered. Mr. McCrary offered a resolution that all leaves of absence be recalled and that the sergeant-at-arms be ordered to telegraph absent members. On this question Mr. McCrary demanded the previous question and the resolution was agreed to. Mr. McCrary then moved that the house adjourn, and this was carried at 6:30, leaving the resolution pending.

Election Laws Again Debated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Immediately on the conclusion of the routine yesterday business the senate resumed consideration of the house bill to repeal the federal election laws, and Mr. Hawley (rep., Conn.) made an argument against it.

Mr. Perkins (rep., Cal.) followed with a strong argument against the bill. He gave notice that he would offer an amendment confining operation of the election laws to 200,000 inhabitants and over instead of to cities of 20,000.

Mr. Daniel (dem., Va.) said he favored the repeal of the federal election laws because they were useless, expensive, and had a tendency to sectional friction, sectional irritation and sectional antagonism.

RUSO-GERMAN WAR IN THREE MONTHS.

EMPEROR WILLIAM MAKES A SENSATIONAL STATEMENT.

Unless the Treaty Now Pending is Adopted There Will Be Strife Before the First of May Declares Berlin's Young Swashbuckler—England Losing Trade.

BERLIN, Feb. 7.—Emperor William is reported as saying today that if the Russo-German treaty is not adopted Germany will have war with Russia within three months. The text of the commercial treaty between Germany and Russia is published in the Reichsanzeiger (the official journal). The treaty shows that Russia has conceded reductions in the duties on machines, engines, agricultural implements, dynamos, cables, drugs, chemicals and woolen and leather goods imported into that country from Germany.

GREAT BRITAIN LOSES TRADE. Great Failing Off in Her Commerce—Depression Shared By All.

LONDON, Feb. 7.—The publication of the government board of trade returns for 1893 has produced a profound impression throughout the country and has deepened, if possible, the gloom caused by the present commercial depression. The report fully bears out the statement made exclusively in these dispatches some months since regarding the decline in the imports and exports of Great Britain. The returns show that the total imports last year were £105,069,690, as compared with £423,793,882 in 1892 and £435,441,264 in 1891. The value of re-exports of foreign and colonial products also declined last year by nearly \$5,000,000 as compared with 1892. Hence the country not merely imported less for its own consumption last year, but it lost the handling of a large amount as brokers and the usual profit thereon. The value of British exports in 1893 was £218,496,246, as compared with £227,977,053 in 1892 and £247,235,150 in 1891. The apparent balance against the country was £127,627,852 in 1893, as against £126,404,521 in 1891. In response to a request for an analysis of this report for publication in the United States for circulation in commercial circles in that country a high government official, who also has an international reputation as a political economist, has prepared and furnished a full report.

ENCYCLICAL FROM THE POPE.

Deals with the Efforts for Church Union and Will Be Published in March.

ROME, Feb. 7.—The pope will shortly publish an encyclical on the union of the western and eastern churches. The pope traces the attempts that have been made to effect a union of the churches since the schism, and shows the endeavors of the papacy to bring about a union. The pope declares that he is strongly in favor of keeping intact the rites, prerogatives, autonomy and discipline of the eastern church, for the papacy, though universal, is not Latin. It is probable that the encyclical will be published March 3.

Flowers on Vaillant's Grave.

PARIS, Feb. 7.—A number of workmen visited Ivery cemetery and placed a few flowers on the grave that may or may not contain the remains of Vaillant, the anarchist who was guillotined Monday morning.

NORTHERN PACIFIC WAGES.

Grand Master Sargent Will Meet the Receivers at Milwaukee.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Feb. 7.—Grand Master Sargent of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen telegraphed to headquarters yesterday morning that he would meet the receivers of the Northern Pacific at Milwaukee to-day. The understanding here is that this conference will be held to try to get the receivers to modify the wages schedule. If the receivers do not do so the brotherhood chiefs will ask Judge Jenkins to dissolve the injunction which restrains them from submitting to the men for a vote the question of accepting the schedule or quitting work.

MARKED BY THE ROPE.

Frank Hall, Who Escaped Lynching, Makes a Statement.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 7.—Frank Hall, who so narrowly escaped lynching at Lebanon, is in jail here and will be taken to prison at once. He has not yet recovered from the fright and about his neck are the marks of the rope, which was three times thrown over his head. He made his first statement to-day, in which he says that an intimacy had existed between him and Mrs. Ackers, the woman he is accused of assaulting, for the last year, and that she turned upon him because two neighbors saw him coming from the house. He will attempt to secure a pardon by proving his story, which Mrs. Ackers denies.

Unemployed Meet on Boston Common.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 7.—Another meeting of the unemployed was held on Boston common yesterday afternoon, when nearly 1,000 gathered around the soldiers' monument and listened to speeches. A letter was read from Gov. Greenhalge, expressing his belief that relief work should be so administered as to disturb as slightly as possible the condition of the labor market in general.

DO TRAMPS ESCAPE IN JANESVILLE?

TURNKEY GRIFFEY EXPLAINS THE MADISON DISPATCH.

Vagrant Who Was Committed For Sixty Days Said to Have Bobbed Up Again in Court Before His First Jail Sentence Was One Third Out.

MADISON, Feb. 8.—Tramps are said to break out in more ways than with small pox at the rookery known as a Rock County jail. Two tramps made their appearance before the municipal court in this city and admitted to Judge Donovan that they still had thirty days to serve on December jail sentence. One of the tramps claimed to have been turned loose from the jail at Janesville by the turnkey before he had served one-third of his time. He was sent up from Waunakee by a justice on Saturday for five days, and was turned out of the Dane county jail on Monday morning. Under the recent contract with the Dane county board of supervisors for the care of all prisoners for a lump sum per year, the sheriff gets as much pay for the board of prisoners who escape as for those who serve out their terms. This is supposed to explain the Madison jail delivery, but the Janesville end of the story has not yet been investigated.

[Turnkey Griffey, Sheriff Bear's assistant, was asked by a Gazette reporter this morning what basis their was for the foregoing dispatch.] "If any Dane County prisoner has escaped," he said, "it must be through confusion of faces. We get from six to ten new tramps from Madison every day for awhile and no man living can carry the names and faces of all these men in his head."

NO VOTE TAKEN ON PECKHAM. Action Postponed Until Next Monday—Senator Hoar Makes the Proposition.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Mr. Peckham's nomination still hangs in the balance. The President had hoped the judiciary committee would favorably reported the nomination yesterday. He also hoped that the senate in executive session would immediately take up the report and sustain it. Peckham would then be confirmed. But like many senators who have from day to day scanned the list of nominations in search of the names of their candidates, the President was disappointed. Not only did the senate fail to act, but the committee also failed. Moreover, the committee will not act till Monday next. The members expected to vote to-day, but Senator Hoar objected. He said: "I have not obtained enough information to satisfy me that Mr. Peckham is the proper man for so exalted a position as a seat on the Supreme bench. I move, therefore, that the matter go over to the regular meeting next Monday. If I am forced to vote now I shall be compelled to vote against the nominee." Mr. Hoar had his way, but a vote will undoubtedly be forthcoming on Monday.

Senator Voorhees has gone over the Wilson bill and so have the other democratic members of the committee. They are very well satisfied with it as a whole, but it is understood that they will favor three amendments: (1) a small duty, probably one-half of 1 per cent, on raw and refined sugar; (2) a 50-cent duty per ton on bituminous coal; (3) 50 cents per ton on iron-ore. The arguments will be made that such amendments are necessary to avoid a deficiency which even the revenue amendments adopted by the house will not entirely provide for. The house may concur in such amendments should the senate adopt them, but it is extremely doubtful. It is now thought that the bill will be reported to the senate next week, and will pass the senate not much later than April 15. The democrats will do very little talking and the opposition hopes to finish in two months.

Settled With a Chicago Bank.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Ex-Gov. James E. Campbell of Ohio will not have to undergo further examination in supplementary proceedings in order to ascertain his ability to pay a judgment for \$50,000, which the First National bank of Chicago has held against him since July. He has received a telegram from the bank to the effect that a settlement has been made.

Iowa Temperance People Active.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, Feb. 7.—At a meeting last night resolutions were adopted that the proposed malt laws do not form the relief contemplated by the last republican convention in its platform. It was resolved that "local option will give each county that home rule which its inhabitants desire and can maintain."

DEBUIQUE, Iowa, Feb. 7.—A meeting of citizens was held here yesterday and issued a call for a mass-meeting to be held this week, at which a local option law will be recommended to the legislature.

Mississippi Senator Elected.

JACKSON, Miss., Feb. 7.—The senatorial deadlock is ended after two weeks' struggle and McLaure of Lincoln county was last night nominated by the democratic caucus to succeed Mr. Walthall in the United States senate. Judge Campbell and ex-Gov. Lowrey were withdrawn from the race, and the contest was thereby between McLaure and Robert Taylor of Popola, the former being elected.

NORTHERN PACIFIC CONTEST.

Attorney Pettit, for Brayton Ives, Wants to Introduce Testimony.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 7.—Brayton Ives' attorney, C. W. Pettit of Philadelphia, yesterday presented in the United States Circuit court a statement of certain allegations contained in the petition for the removal of Receivers Oakes, Payne and Rouse, allegations upon which he thought testimony should be taken. Mr. Pettit said that the mismanagement of the Northern Pacific by President Oakes would look like misfortune instead of fraud unless the testimony on such mismanagement be taken in connection with the charge of fraud.

James McNaught of New York replied on behalf of Mr. Oakes, going into the history of the Northern Pacific road to show how successful Mr. Oakes had been. The shrinkage in net earnings was, he said, due to construction of branch lines, and such lines were in nearly every case built upon Brayton Ives' recommendation.

PLACED IN THE TOMB.

Funeral of George W. Childs at Philadelphia Yesterday.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7.—The body of George W. Childs was consigned to the tomb yesterday. St. James' Protestant Episcopal church, where the services were held, was packed, and an immense throng that could not get into the church was gathered at the entrances to the edifice. Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York and Rev. Dr. Joseph N. Blanchard, the latter the church rector, conducted the service. The auditorium of the church was reserved for the family, immediate friends, 300 employees of the Public Ledger and various delegations. The body was deposited in the Drexel mausoleum.

Indianapolis Saloon Blown Up.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 7.—An explosion wrecked the two-story brick saloon and residence of Louis Keuhler on Madison avenue, near the Belt railroad, at 1 o'clock this morning, burying the proprietor and his family beneath the ruins. Three children were killed and two others ran out the door when the house began to fall and escaped. The parents were dragged from the debris. The explosion shook other buildings for a block, and is supposed to be the result of a natural gas leak.

Little Rhody's Row.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 7.—Col. Samuel R. Honey, chairman of the house judiciary committee, made a long report yesterday rehearsing the points of difference between the two houses and claiming that the opinion of the Supreme court was not final, the case not having been properly presented to that body. The report was laid over. The senate passed the appropriation bill and adjourned to Thursday. There is every prospect of a continued deadlock and another protraction.

Discuss Horticultural Subjects.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 7.—The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the State Horticultural society opened at the state capitol yesterday. All of the officers and about fifty members were present at the first session, and members arrived on all the trains during the day. Delegates from the state societies of Iowa and Minnesota are present. The convention will close Thursday evening.

Minors Can Hold Stock.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 7.—The attorney general has rendered an opinion in which he holds that minors may become subscribers to and owners of the capital stock of building and loan associations, by guardians or trustees, and such guardians or trustees may withdraw the stock of such minor as provided in the statute under which building and loan associations are organized.

Getting Points on Fair Grounds.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 7.—Six members of the Illinois state board of agriculture were here yesterday inspecting the fair grounds with a view of adopting some of its plans in improving the Illinois plant at Springfield.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Lena Wetherell, 18 years old, took her life by poison at Oskaloosa, Iowa. Henry Emerson, colored, more than 100 years old, died at Yorktown, N. Y.

One case of smallpox has appeared at Ottumwa, Iowa, and caused a stampede after vaccine.

James E. North, a wealthy farmer of Kokomo, Ind., was run over and killed by a Pan Handle engine.

Albert Nausker, one of the Oliphant train robbers, was convicted of murder in the first degree at Newport, Ark.

During the blizzard in Oklahoma Walter Shaller froze to death, and a family of five are frozen so badly they cannot recover.

Colored colonists who went to Marlboro Township, Ohio, from Southampton, Va., two years ago, returned to their old home.

Tod Crist killed a Lima, Ohio, farmer by beating him over the head with a shovel. The bartender had squirted seltzer water on Crist.

The strike of the miners at Cripple Creek, Colo., continues unchanged. All the mines of importance save the Portland and the C. O. D. are closed pending a settlement of the trouble.

The exports exclusive of specie from the port of New York for the week were \$6,137,344, against \$6,529,141 for the corresponding week in 1893.

HIS PENCIL PIERCED THE PUPIL'S EYE.

ROCK COUNTY BOY'S SIGHT RUINED BY A TEACHER.

Son of William Kuhn, Living West of Evansville, Suffers Serious Injuries While Being Corrected By His Instructor—Physicians Fear Disastrous Results.

EVANSVILLE, Wis., Feb. 7.—At a district school six miles west of Evansville the teacher attempted to correct the son of William Kuhn by cuffing the boy's ears, when the lad turned his head and the point of the teacher's lead pencil entered his right eye. The physicians think he will lose it sight.

ANDREW FOY'S STORY.

Positively Denies Any Connection With Dr. Cronin's Death.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—There were interesting developments in the Coughlin trial yesterday. Andrew Foy, who, according to his wife's statement, was the man to whom the alleged conspirators seemed to have come for orders, was a witness for the defense. Foy was a witness for the state at the previous trial, but he was interrogated chiefly as to the proceedings at certain meetings of camp 20, where, it was alleged then, the murder conspiracy was incubated.

Mrs. Bertha Heavey was called by the defense in the effort to impeach the testimony of Mrs. Horton. She swore that on several occasions she had seen Mrs. Horton under the influence of liquor. Another witness testified that her character for truth and veracity was bad. Then Andrew Foy took the stand. He denied from first to last every statement of his wife as to his connection with the Cronin tragedy, and swore he took no part whatever in the murder, that he never talked with any of the defendants about it, and would have refused to join them if he had been asked. Cross-examination did not materially weaken his testimony and he made a good impression on the jury.

FLAG AGAIN HOISTED.

Stars and Stripes Raised by the American League at Honolulu.

HONOLULU, Jan. 19, per barkentine W. H. Dimond.—The observance of abrogation day passed off with perfect good order. The American league raised a new American flag, the military paraded and a salute was fired at noon. A public reception was held in the council-room and in the evening there were illuminations and fireworks. The day closed with an enthusiastic massmeeting in the executive building. The massmeeting was attended by several thousand people, attracted by the illuminations and fireworks. Unlike the defiant tone of the meeting of Nov. 25, the speeches were hopeful and congratulatory. The audience listened with great enthusiasm for an hour and a quarter. All the speakers pointed to annexation as the goal to be sought.

REPRESENT THE FARMERS.

Convention of the National Alliance and Industrial Union at Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 7.—The hotels are crowded with delegates to the convention of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial union, which opened here yesterday noon with H. L. Loucks of Huron, S. D., presiding. This is the first meeting of the organization west of the Mississippi. Thirty-five states are represented by the delegates on the ground. Among the prominent alliance men who are here or will arrive are Gen. Weaver, Ben Tyrrell, of Texas; Rev. L. Leonard, of Missouri; T. E. Deane, of New York; Mann Page, of Virginia; J. H. McDowell, of Tennessee; H. O. Denning, of Michigan; and Gov. Tillman, of South Carolina. Gov. Lewelling delivered the address of welcome on the part of the state.

CRIMINAL LYNCHED.

Masked Men Take Andrew Pikkariem from Jail and Hang Him.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Feb. 7.—Andrew Pikkariem, a Russian Fin, was lynched at Ewen, a small village near here, last night. Pikkariem was arrested for assaulting a child at Bruce's Crossing and taken to Ewen, where he was placed in the village jail. He admitted his guilt, and fifty citizens wearing masks surrounded the frail structure in which he was placed to lynch him. Officers protested, but to no avail. The jail doors were smashed in and the culprit dragged out. A rope was placed about his neck and he was dragged eighty rods to a railroad trestle, where he was hanged.

Anti-Option Bill May Pass.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—There is a possibility that the senate will pass the George anti-option bill, which was introduced only a short time ago and seeks to prevent dealings in options and futures by making it a crime instead of taxing them out of existence, as provided for in the Washburn bill of the last congress. Several senators have announced that they are willing to give the George plan a trial, even if they prefer the other. The principal objection made to the George bill is that the dealers will either evade it or it will be declared unconstitutional.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 7.—A shock of earthquake, lasting ten seconds, was felt at Keeler, Cal., and at Hawthorne, Nev., at 9 o'clock last night.

BABE ALL AFIRE BUT WAS SAVED.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A MILTON CHILD.

Dress Was Ignited By the Stove and James Hurd Came None to Quick to Smother the Blazing Garments—News From the Other Rock County Towns.

MILTON, Feb. 7.—A little daughter of Ed. Soules had a narrow escape from burning to death Sunday. Her dress caught fire from the stove and in an instant was all ablaze. Her grandfather, James Hurd finally put out the flames but his hands were badly blistered. The little girl escaped without injury, but her hair was singed. Swift & Co., the Chicago packers are shipping three thousand car loads of ice over this division of the St. Paul road. Messrs. Fathers and Nelson of Janesville, visited Du Lac lodge Monday evening. The degree team from here expect to visit Wisconsin lodge No. 11, and confer the initiatory degree next week. Professor Kumlien lectured before a large and delighted audience last Wednesday evening. His subject was full of interest, and the fact that the speaker was relating personal experiences in the Arctic region, added thereto. Robert Home left Saturday for Los Angeles, California. His brother, William, of Milwaukee, accompanied him, and they will spend some time in that state. Professor C. E. Crandall returns to Chicago this week, and resumes his work in the University of Chicago. For the last two weeks about two hundred carloads of ice have passed through this station from McFarland, daily, en route for Chicago. J. B. Bennett shipped a lot of baled straw from here last week. The Milton house is closed, the former proprietor, Mr. Smith, having retired. W. P. Clarke made a business trip to Clinton last Thursday. Miss Doty, principal of the graded school was unable to teach last week on account of illness. Miss Crockett took charge of Miss Doty's pupils and Miss Anna Jackson officiated in the intermediate room. The next lecture in the college course will be presented by Prof. A. B. Crandall, late state geologist of Kentucky. His topic is, "Some Problems in Modern Education." The course ends March 7, with a free concert under the direction of Dr. J. M. Stillman. J. M. Baker and wife, of Dakota, were the guests of their brother-in-law, Mr. C. N. Cornwall, last week. They were enroute to New York state to visit friends. Prof. Ormerod and wife, the mediums and mind readers, appeared before a mighty slim audience at Goodrich hall Saturday evening.

TEACHERS MEET AT AFTON.

Work of the County Schools Discussed by Keen Workers.

About thirty teachers, representing both the first and second districts of Rock county, were in attendance at the meeting held at Afton Saturday. Superintendent David Thorne was in charge. The initial paper of the morning was presented by Miss Della Southard, of Beloit, on "The Preparation of the Reading Lesson." The spirit of the teacher, as well as methods, has much to do in teaching, she urged. The first thing necessary is an understanding of what is to be read. An introductory conversation is indispensable and require a careful study. Impress the salient points upon the pupil's mind by review. A lively discussion followed. The second paper read was on "Teaching Wisconsin Geography," by Miss Anna Duggan. Are we doing enough in the subject of geography? was Miss Duggan's inquiry. Make this an important study. Begin as soon as scholar enters school, taking familiar subjects as object lessons. Advance by easy stages, beginning with plat of school grounds, then school district, town, county and state. Study carefully the outline of the state and take several imaginary journeys to different sections. Weave in local history. The discussion which followed showed this to be a topic of interest and lasted till the noon hour. At the afternoon session "Penmanship" was the first subject considered. Owing to the absence of the one to whom had been assigned this topic, Professor A. F. Rote, principal of the Beloit schools, kindly opened the subject for a brief discussion. Teach the construction of the letters he urged. Impress the importance of legibility and a uniformity of letters. Practice! Practice! Practice! Do not make undue haste. The closing paper was read by L. D. Lake on "History," and clearly set forth the need of historical knowledge in the every day walks of life. As a fitting supplement to this, Superintendent Ross of Footville, gave a short talk on "The Constitution." Simplify and make this a principal study. Illustrate facts in an intelligible manner. Stimulate thought on daily events and encourage investigation by a study of congressional and judicial action. The study serves to promote patriotism. Taken in all, the proceedings of the meeting were of a most interesting and instructive nature. Among the visitors present were Superintendent Ross, ex-Superintendent Ames of Stoughton; A. E. Powers of Beloit and Mrs. F. P. Starr, Mrs. G. R. Charles, Mary L. Blunk and Myrtle M. Eldredge of Afton, besides several students from Afton school.

News Notes From Fairfield.

FAIRFIELD, Feb. 7.—A "Valentine" oyster supper is to be given at the M. E. church, Wednesday evening,

February 14. Should that evening prove stormy it will be the following night. Ladies please furnish refreshments, tickets twenty-five cents each. Mrs. Irving Weston returned to her home in Janesville, N. Y. last Thursday. The church have purchased new windows and they will be put in place in a few days. The ladies missionary society met with Mrs. John Dykeman last Thursday. The fruit social was a complete success. Mr. Wilkins and family were untiring in their efforts to entertain and all present spent a most enjoyable evening. The gentlemen quite out did themselves in furnishing both quantity and quality of fruit. Much sympathy is expressed for Rev. B. F. White and family in the serious illness of Mrs. White. On account of the oyster supper next Wednesday evening, the prayer and Epworth meeting will be held on Tuesday evening February 13.

SCARLET FEVER AT NEWARK.

The Moseley District School Has Been Closed in Consequence.

NEWARK, Feb. 7.—The school in the Moseley district has been closed on account of scarlet fever, which has been in Mr. Moseley's family. There is only one case, however, and that is reported as being better. Miss Riley, of Beloit, is the teacher, but is not under quarantine. Miss Tina Moffitt has been sick the last week with a slight attack of quincy. Miss Mary Radway spent a part of last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Cadney, of Beloit. Mr. Wheeler, of Beloit, Sunday school missionary of Rock county, is holding a series of meetings in the Smythe school house, they having begun on Thursday of last week. He has been assisted by Mr. Maize, of Beloit. The meetings will probably continue through this week.

Center Men Work Cheap.

CENTER, Feb. 7.—Wages are much lower than last year and good farm hands are paid from \$15 to \$17 a month. The farmers are falling in line in naming their farms. Thorman & Diefahl have taken the contract to fill their ice house at Center Creamery. The union service at the Grove church Sunday evening was largely attended. Miss Mattie Snyder is visiting her friend, Mrs. H. Harvey, at Edgerton. Hettie Dann, of Footville, spent Sunday with Stella Crow. Otto Long is now housekeeping, having moved in his new residence the past week. Rev. Goodacre will begin protracted meetings Monday evening at Center church. Will Keltz has secured a milk route for this summer and will haul to Evansville, while George Dibble will look after the interests of the Center creamery. A valentine sociable will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Will Cory in Footville, Feb. 14th. Mrs. Grace Cowden has been very ill at her home in Tennessee, but is improving. Austin Dean, of Chicago, is visiting old friends here. Henry Appel will retire from his farm this spring on account of ill health. The institute at Orford was quite largely attended by Center people. No singing school will be held Tuesday evening, it being postponed until Friday night. Claude Conrad has a new safety, and is patiently waiting for the roads to get good.

NEED NOT FEAR SMALL POX.

Ten Hints on Vaccination Offered by a Bower City Physician.

Thirty-three per cent. of all cases of small pox in persons not protected by vaccination are fatal.

1. Vaccination with bovine (animal) virus always modifies and generally wholly protects the human subject from small pox. Only six per cent. die, in whom there has been any degree of effective vaccination.
2. None other than than fresh animal virus should be used. Virus that has gone through the human system, from one individual to another loses its potency and is not certain to be protective to the person vaccinated.
3. Bovine virus, more protective, is also more active in its effects than humanized virus.
4. Vaccination should be performed only by physicians, to secure the best result.
5. Vaccination should not be done in a hurried or wholesale manner, but plenty of time should be given to each child or person vaccinated to insure success.
6. Children of scrofulous, tuberculous, and syphilitic parentage, have more constitutional disturbance than others, the sore is larger, the degree of inflammation higher, and the child may be decidedly sick for a few days during the activity of the virus. Such children always die under an attack of small pox.
7. Certificates of effectiveness should only be given after an examination of the pustule at least ten days subsequent to the date of vaccination.
8. Vaccination even though successful in childhood, should be repeated at maturity of the child, owing to the great changes that have taken place during growth and development.
9. To prove the continuance of vaccine protection, re-vaccination should be resorted to once in five or seven years.

Social at North Johnstown.

A "married folks contest" will be held in the Baptist church, North Johnstown, on Tuesday evening of next week, February 13th. Ten speakers will contest for the prize—a book of the World's Fair. Good music will be furnished by a male quartette, interspersed with solos. All are cordially invited. Admission 15 cents.

You will be pleased with the many and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

BERLIN FACTORIES WANT TO COME HERE

TWO GOOD SIZED SHOPS DESIRE TO LOCATE.

Wagon Shop and Broom and Washboard Manufactory That Would Employ Sixty Hands—Proposition Received By Business Men—Pest House Site Recommended.

Janesville can get a wagon manufactory and a broom and washboard factory, if inducements can be offered. At the Business Men's Association meeting last night a letter from N. Deibler & Son, of Berlin, was read. It was directed to the Janesville Hay Tool Company, and said that the firm, who are running a wagon factory, would like to move, and Janesville would suit them with a little inducement. In case they came they would bring the Berlin Washboard and Broom Factory, and both would employ from fifty to sixty hands and furnish a capital of from \$15,000 to \$20,000.

A communication from M. A. Norris was also read, giving a synopsis of the business done by the Janesville Turkish bath establishment during the eight years it has been running showing that 16,622 people had patronized them. Wisconsin from twenty-four counties contributed a patronage of 15,585. Rock county furnished 14,407; of this number the city of Janesville supplied 12,535. The remainder, 1,872, came from twenty-five other cities, towns and villages, in the county.

Hon. Fenner Kimball's motion that it be the sense of the meeting that the council take steps to get a better location for the pest house was adopted.

CATARH OF THE HEAD AND THROAT

As One of Dr. McChesney's Patients Graphically Described Its Symptoms.

"My nose began to itch, it felt awfully full, and is nearly stopped up. I have severe pains across the front of my head, my eyes are watery, I want to sneeze a great deal, I have cold, creeping chills running down my back, and my bones and joints ache. Some one told me it was only a cold, others tell me I am getting catarrh. I don't know what it is but I feel terribly bad, only yesterday my throat began to feel dry and husky, and I had a tickling sensation as though



there was a horse hair in it. Last night a dropping began in the back of my throat which bothered me most when I was lying down in bed. I feel pretty well in the middle of the day, but now toward night my nose has stopped up again, my voice is husky, my throat feels sore, feels like it was closing up and I want to be clearing it all the time. I found that when I went to bed that first one side of my nose, then the other would close up entirely, so I could not breathe through it at all. I find my sense of smell is leaving me and my hearing is getting bad. I drop off to sleep only to wake up frequently which I find is caused by a dropping of mucus in the back of my throat. I have had dreams and wake up in the morning not a bit refreshed, but feeling more tired than when I went to bed."

"The most chronic symptoms of chronic catarrh," said Doctor McChesney, "are, discharge from the nose of mucus; mucus mixed with pus or scabs; soreness of nose and back part of the throat, cough, pain across forehead just over the eyes; hawking up of phlegm; loss of appetite; roaring in the ears; and a general feeling of wretchedness." If to these troubles there is added continuous sneezing, or a fetid odor to the breath, due to decomposition of the retained mucus, or death of the bones of the nose, if the voice is changed so that the person seems to talk through the nose, then is the life of that individual wretched indeed. Dr. McChesney cures catarrh of the head and throat by constitutional treatment aided by external applications. His success is miraculous. A hundred patients in Janesville will tell of relief gained through his methods.

SHORT PROGRAMME FOR TO-NIGHT

REVIVAL meetings at the Baptist church.

JANESVILLE Council No. 238, National Union.

OYSTER supper at the Congregational church.

WISCONSIN Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F. at Odd Fellows hall, North Main street.

Catarrh In The Head.

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. Catarrh oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens

A STERLING MAN WAS W. H. STARK.

Death of the Well Known Shopiere Man Was Deeply Regretted.

The announcement of the death of W. H. Stark brought sorrow into many a Rock county home. Mr. Stark was born in Vermont March 6, 1800, and died February 1, 1894, aged eighty-three years. He came to Wisconsin in 1846, and purchased 260 acres of land, the homestead where he lived and died. He was married in 1835 to Miss Plumb. To them were born five children, three of whom are still living, Maria, Charles and De Witt. Mr. Stark was a member of the legislature of Vermont prior to his coming west. He was three times elected to the legislature of Wisconsin. For many years he was chairman of the board of supervisors of his township, and was widely known and highly respected in every relation of life. To general intelligence he was quite above the average. Though positive and aggressive, and outspoken in the expression of his views he was careful of the feelings of others, and having knowingly done wrong by word or act no man was more ready to make acknowledgment. His religion was to love his neighbor as himself and to obey the voice of God as heard in the dictates of his conscience.

He descended from the old New England stock of Congregationalists, and had inherited and cultivated a sensitive conscience, and he could not do wrong without suffering keenly which was a great safeguard to him all through his life. The funeral exercises which were held in the Congregational church in Shopiere, were very largely attended by citizens and friends from Janesville, Clinton, Johnstown and Emerald Grove, the bearers being his old friends. He was a life-long republican, and for the nearly fifty years he lived in the state he was always found on the right side of every political and moral issue.

Rev. E. M. Dunn, of Milton, officiated at the funeral assisted by the pastor of the Congregational church of Shopiere. The deceased will be missed in his family and will be long and faithfully remembered in the county.

CHAT ABOUT JANESVILLE FOLK

Now it's lent.

T. J. ZIEGLER is down from Minneapolis.

A QUARTER-BACK—Paying a loan of 25 cents.

THE question of the hour—"What time is it?"

ODD FELLOWS Lodge No. 14 will meet to-night.

AN oyster supper will be given at the Congregational church to-night.

THE revivals at the Baptist church still continue to draw goodly audiences.

YES, Maude, the red which certain people use to paint the cheeks is a fast color.

A FIRST ward carpenter has invented and patented a pair of rockers to attach to an ordinary baby coach.

"Anti-Higher Criticism or Testimony to the Infallibility of The Bible," for sale at Sutherland's book store.

ONE Hundred Lessons in Business. A valuable book for every young man and lady. Get one at Sutherland's book store.

For the relief and cure of a cold in the head there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh and hay fever after all other treatments have proved of no avail.

Scored One in the Court.

A case was once tried in Limerick before Chief Baron O'Grady. The barrister named Bushe was making a speech for the defense, when an ass began to bray loudly outside the court. "Wait a moment," said the chief barrister. "One at a time, Mr. Bushe, if you please."

The barrister waited for a chance to retort, and it came presently. When O'Grady was charging the jury the ass again began to bray, if possible more loudly than before.

"I beg your pardon, my lord," said Bushe. "May I ask you to repeat your last words? There is such an echo in this court I did not quite catch them."—Seventy Years of Irish Life.

When War Is Declared

Against a man's happiness by his stomach, the enemy may be pacified and brought speedily to terms. That potent regulator of digestion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, disciplines the rebellious organ thoroughly. Indigestion arises from weakness of the stomach, and the food in it, for want of the power to digest, decomposes and acidifies, giving rise to heartburn, flatulence and pain, besides a multitude of symptoms both changeable and perplexing. But peace soon reigns when the great stomach is resorted to and used with persistence. Dyspepsia gives rise to morbid discomposure of mind and even sleeplessness and hypochondria in chronic cases. To the complete dismissal of these disorders is fully adequate. Liver complaint, constipation, debility, rheumatism and malaria are completely subdued by this genial medicine.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

Buy Dullam's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens

A DAILY BIT OF FUN.

Domestic Thrift.



Scene—Entrance hall at the Browns after one of their parties.

Jones (the last to depart, as usual)—What a delicious drink, waiter! What is it?

Waiter—The leavings, sir!—Punch.

"SIZING UP" THE GUESTS.

Why a Hotel Clerk's Desk Commands a View of the Entrance.

"Did you ever think why every hotel office faces the entrance?" queried a veteran clerk for the reception of guests. "Well it isn't mere accident, I can assure you, but the main idea of the arrangement is to give ample opportunity for the clerk to study the people who come into the house. Every stranger is an understudy, and to make just one mistake in 'sizing' him up might mean serious trouble. There is the man who should not be trusted for a room if he is without a trunk. Then there is another who can stand double rates for the best rooms and is sure to want a bath, while another will never wish to bother with such lavatory nonsense as can only be found in a tub. There is the man who wants the cheapest room in the house and is willing to put up with annoyance to get it. Another has a literary genius and will burn gas with an open hand and you want to get him in a room with but one jet. All these peculiarities the clerk is supposed to divine, and in order to do it 'by sight' he wants to get a view of the guest from the time he enters the door till he reaches the counter, for you can tell character by a man's swing or appearance a little way off that could not so well be detected when he is within a foot of you. 'Takes brains to be behind a desk? Well, I just tell you you have it now. It does take brains and not alone a diamond shirt pin, as some unsophisticated people think."

LITERATURE UP TO DATE.

The Retail Price of This Style Is Fifty Dollars.

He trimmed his finger nails. On the seat in front of him sat a lantern-jawed passenger trying to read a newspaper by the dim light of the smoky and archaic car lamp overhead, and the pulseless atmosphere was vigorously conscious of reminiscences of orange-peel and Connecticut tobacco. And he sat with his knees against the back of the seat in front and trimmed his finger nails.

He trimmed his finger nails. The raindrops made slanting lines of moisture on the windows. Across the aisle a sleeping woman, long past the meridian of life, snored drowsily. He looked at the brakeman moving with slow, perfunctory step through the car, and yawned. He yawned, and continued to trim his finger nails.

He trimmed his finger nails. All about him were fellow-beings, the orbits of whose existence were for the time mysteriously co-existent with his own. Should he ever meet them again? Ah, me! And he trimmed his finger nails, and from his pale, trembling lips there came the murmur:

"Darn such a dull knife!"

Rapid Advance of the Japanese.

Another incontestable proof of the rapid advance of the Japanese in the civilization of the West is the following advertisement, which appeared in a Tokio paper recently: "A young lady wishes to get married. She is very beautiful, has a rosy face, which is surrounded by dark curly hair. Her eye-brows show the form of the half-moon and the mouth is small and pretty. She is also very rich, well read enough to admire the flowers in the daytime at the side of a life companion, or at night to sing of the stars in heaven. The man whom she will choose must also be young, handsome and well educated, and be ready to share the same grave with her."

A Lot of People

have a horse or horse that they don't want. We want one or two carloads—say a carload of good work horses and a carload of good drivers. We have building lots that are sure to advance from 10 to 20 per cent within two years; we have a good many of them; we will exchange enough of them to pay for horse enough to fill two cars. If you prefer houses we have six good ones for sale and will take half the price of any of them in horses.

We must buy this stock right and will sell you the real estate very low. Call and see us.

Yours very truly,
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

Something that we do.

We buy and sell farms. We exchange city property for farms. We buy and sell city and village property or we exchange city property for any kind of personal property. We buy for cash or real estate any kind of stocks of goods. If you are in the dry goods, hardware, grocery, jewelry, crockery, boots and shoes, or general merchandise business and want to get out, you can sell out to us and get cash and good real estate. We loan money on real estate at right rates. We make loans for other parties. Whatever you have, whatever you want to do in the way of dealing, you go wrong unless you come to us. It seems so to us.

Yours very truly,
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

CELEBRATED

NATIONAL MUSIC

10 CENTS PER COPY. 3 COPIES 25 CENTS. Call for Catalogue free.			
No.	Afterwards (C) in ensemble popular song.	40c	10c
2387	Over the Waves, waltz, (G) 3.	75c	10c
2066	An Old Faded Picture, (B) beautiful song.	40c	10c
1911	Mid Me Good-bye, waltz, (B) 2.	30c	10c
790	Grand Galop de Concert, (A) 5.	\$1.00	10c

H. F. NOTT, West End Music Dealer

Subscribe For The Gazette.

A NEW COAL FIRM!

J. W. HODGDON & CO.,
Keep on hand all kinds of SOFT and HARD COAL and wood, at Smith & Gately's old stand on North Bluff Street. Come and see us. Telephone 111

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. GEO. H. MCCAUSKEY,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office in Tallman's Block, Opp. First Nat'l Bank, W. Milwaukee St.,
Janesville, - Wisconsin

A. J. BAKER,
FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE,
And Money to Loan
ROOM 5
SMITH'S BLOCK, Janesville, Wis.

Dr. Theo. Yuengst,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Franklin St. Near Stearns & Baker.
TREATS ALL CLASSES OF DISEASES
OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

News Not Enough For Janesville's Best Paper!

All that happens in the city is summarized in THE GAZETTE each evening.

But our 8-page form permits us to give more than this.

We now offer our readers the best of serial stories and general reading at the same price formerly charged for the smaller daily. The increase in subscription lists shows that people like the change.



The Good Work Still Goes On.

We are GLAD there is SUCH a

DISTURBANCE

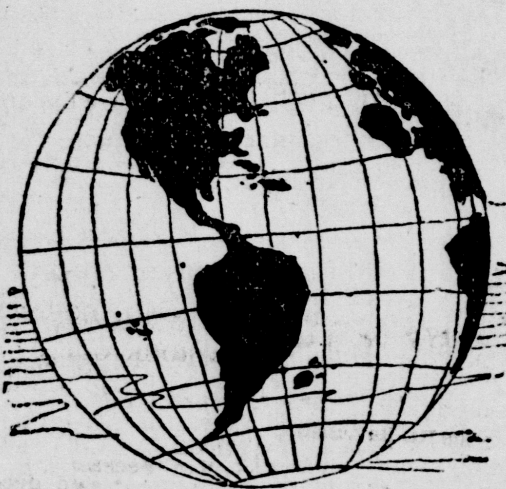
in the HARDWARE business. We propose to KEEP it up until March 1, and longer if necessary. We have made a big hole in the

\$30,000 WORTH OF HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE

that WE started out TO SELL, and have THOUSANDS of DOLLARS WORTH LEFT.

THE GENERAL VERDICT IS

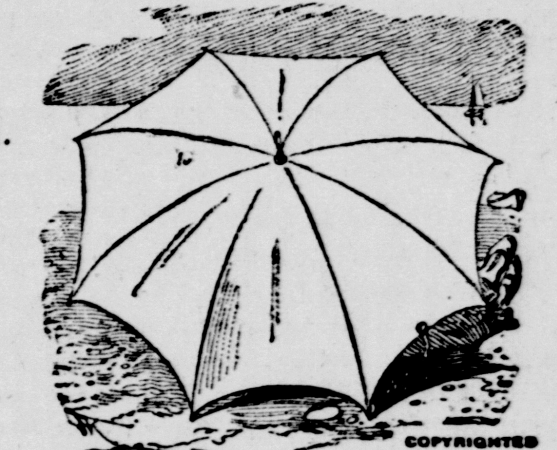
That WE SELL BETTER GOODS for LESS MONEY than ANY OTHER HARDWARE MERCHANT IN THE CITY.



Hundreds visit our store daily and purchase some of the bargains we have on hand.

Remember the Sale Will Close March 1.

A. H. SHELDON & CO., 17-19 MAIN STREET



He Might Find It Better.

When the prince of Wales visited this country, many years ago, they gave a great ball in his honor in St. Louis. Governor Stewart, of Missouri, came down from Jefferson City to do credit to it, and in the course of the evening, became very happy, very proud, not to say enthusiastic. He and the prince were stationed on a little platform raised for them at one side of the hall, where the beauty, and brilliancy, and blue blood of St. Louis swept by them in dazzling review. The spectacle elevated Stewart's feelings several notches. Finally he administered a mighty slap to the royal back, and exclaimed: "Prince, don't you wish you were governor of Missouri?"

Republicans Win in Duluth.

DULUTH, Minn., Feb. 7.—Ray T. Lewis, republican, was elected mayor of Duluth yesterday by a majority of 2,880 in a total vote of about 10,000. The republicans elected sixteen aldermen. The present city administration is democratic.

Denver Cigarmakers Locked Out.

DENVER, Feb. 7.—The Cigarmakers' association has inaugurated a lockout in order to obtain concessions from the Cigarmakers' Union. Two hundred workmen are thrown out of work.

A Ready Refutation.

He—Have you read Rollin's novel about a Chicago girl who studied art and finally prayed to be turned into a beautiful statue?

She—No. What nonsense.
"How so?"
"No living creature ever could envy an inanimate object."
"Hump! I know plenty of girls who wouldn't mind being the Blarney stone."—Brooklyn Life.

Difference in Sounds.

A good old lady said to her nephew, a poor preacher:

"James, why did you enter the ministry?"
"Because I was called," he answered.

"James," said the old lady anxiously, as she looked up from wiping her spectacles, "are you sure it wasn't some other noise you heard?"—Lynn Items.

This Is What

Dr. Koch's German Nerve Pills for nervous people. Guaranteed to cure weak memory, loss of brain power and all nervousness to either sex. Price \$1 or 6 for \$5. Dullman's German Medicine Co., Flint, Mich., sole agents for United States and Canada. Sold by Palmer & Stevens.

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Buy Dullman's German 15 cent liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Palmer & Stevens.

AN ICELANDIC INCIDENT.

Primitive Modes of Dealing With Criminals in the Northern Islands.

The laws of Iceland are so fully recognized that the services of a police officer are hardly necessary; criminals arrest themselves, and the authorities have little trouble in securing the punishment of an offender. A young Icander going across the desert from Reykjavik, met a man riding a pony. Such meetings are rare in those parts, and, like ships on the sea, the two hailed and spoke. And this was the manner and substance of their conversation:

"What's your name?" "Stefan."
"Whose son?" "Thorstein's son."
"Where are you going?" "To prison."
"What for?" "Stealing a sheep." "No one taking you?" "No, the sheriff was busy, so he gave me my papers—the warrant for the arrest—and sent me on to prison by myself."

The men exchanged snuff and a kiss, and parted. A week later the young Icander was returning to Reykjavik, and near the same spot he met the same man.

"What!" he cried. "Stefan Thorstein! Why, you said you were going to prison!" "So I was, and I went, but they would not let me in." "Why not?" "Because I had lost my papers, and the sheriff said he could not take me without my warrant." "So they won't have you in prison?" "No." "And you are going home again?" "Yes."

It will astonish you how quick Johnson's Magnetic Oil will kill all pain. Sold at Smith's pharmacy; 25 and 50 cents.

Try It.

For a lame back or a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by Stearns & Baker.

Buy Dullman's German 25 cents cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

For Over Fifty Years. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all drug stores throughout the world.

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile cure." Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, pharmacy.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullman's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

Low Rates To Coast Points.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., will sell round trip, first class tickets, good to return until April 30, 1894, at \$84.25, for San Francisco and other California coast points; also with same limit, round trip, first class tickets for Portland, Oregon and north Pacific coast points at \$79.55. For one way rates call at the ticket office, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.; also for all points south and east.

In Childhood's Happy Days.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administered it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by Stearns & Baker, Druggists.

WHY?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$500 reward for any bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is grand in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles; price, quarts \$1, pints 60 cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by Stearns & Baker.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Leprosy.

Leprosy is said by the Chinese to result from eating too much fish, but the real cause is still a mystery. Poor blood and uncleanly habits have doubtless a great deal to do with it, but a satisfactory investigation as regards the best means for its prevention and cure is much needed. There can be no doubt that in the south of China the disease is greatly on the increase.

Advantages of Matrimony.

Friend—Did you lose anything in the Bustall bank.
Depositor—Not a cent.
"Well! well! If you knew the thing was going up why didn't you say so?"
"I didn't know. I had to go off on business, so I left my wife some blank checks. She went shopping."

Luminous Fungi.

There are probably few who have met with cases of luminous fungi. The writer of this paragraph well remembers an old oak tree, hollow with age, and exposing a large proportion of decayed wood, which glowed at night almost as brilliantly as if a light had been placed inside the hollow shell. In some parts of the world, species with this characteristic are much more common than in others. In the islands of the Indian ocean a genus, known as Pleurotus, furnishes a species, according to a French mycologist, which is so abundant, and in which the phosphorescence is so enduring that the native women use it for personal adornment in the hair and dress. It is said that the glow will continue occasionally for twenty-four hours.

He who poor tobacco chews,
Really absorbs a deadly drug;
But they are safe who only use
The purest brand—
That's **Chimax Plug.**
Its Lorillards—
and much the best.

They Are All Strong Companies.

Absolute security is given by the companies represented in the agency of Silas Hayner. A partial list follows:

Insurance Company of North America.
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.
Buffalo, German Insurance Company, New York
Northwestern National Insurance Company.
Commercial Union of London.
Westchester Insurance Company, New York.

They are time tried and fire tested. Thankful for past favors.

SILAS HAYNER, Room 10, Jackson Block, Janesville.



RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Fatigue, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Railroad Time-Tables.

Chicago & Northwestern	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Chicago, Clinton	6:35 a.m.	9:25 p.m.
Chicago, Clinton, Sharon	6:35 p.m.	1:15 a.m.
Chicago, Clinton, Sharon	8:30 a.m.	8:25 p.m.
Chicago, Clinton, Sharon	12:40 p.m.	12:40 p.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Clinton, Beloit		12:18 p.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford	2:10 p.m.	2:15 p.m.
Omaha	7:00 a.m.	
Beloit, Caledonia, Rockford		9:12 p.m.
Beloit, Rockford, DeKalb	12:20 p.m.	7:46 p.m.
Omaha	1:20 a.m.	
Evansville, Madison, La Crosse, Winona, St. Paul	1:20 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
Evansville, Madison, St. Paul	9:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
Beloit	7:00 a.m.	10:10 p.m.
Watertown, Janesville	6:35 p.m.	9:05 a.m.
Watertown, Green Bay	8:25 p.m.	7:55 a.m.
Watertown, Milwaukee	12:45 p.m.	12:15 p.m.
Watertown, Fond du Lac	6:40 a.m.	10:45 p.m.
Madison, La Crosse	3:05 p.m.	
Beloit, Chicago	11:55 p.m.	
Madison, Elroy, Evansville		
Daily, Sunday only.		
All other trains daily, except Sunday.		

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	Leave For	Arrive From
Milwaukee, Whitewater	7:15 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Waukesha and Chicago	9:55 a.m.	5:35 p.m.
St. Paul, Janesville	4:45 p.m.	8:10 p.m.
St. Paul, Madison	10:00 a.m.	9:17 a.m.
St. Paul, La Crosse, Portage, Madison	4:20 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota, Prairie du Chien	4:20 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
Whitewater, Edgerton and Madison, mixed	4:20 p.m.	7:40 p.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, Beloit and Elkhorn, Racine	9:35 a.m.	8:20 a.m.
Chicago, Elgin, Rockford, Beloit, Rock Island, Cedar Rapids, Dubuque, Clinton, Ia., Omaha and West	1:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m.
Beloit, Rockford, Savanna, Sioux City, Omaha, Denver and west fast train	6:20 p.m.	6:55 p.m.
Beloit and Rockford (mixed)	9:30 p.m.	
Monroe and Mineral Point	9:30 a.m.	4:20 p.m.
Point	7:05 p.m.	9:25 a.m.
Monroe and Mineral Point (mixed)	5:30 p.m.	4:35 p.m.
Monroe and Mineral Point (Sunday only)	7:15 a.m.	
	9:40 a.m.	7:45 p.m.
Sunday excepted on all trains.		

MAILS ARRIVE AND CLOSE.

JANESVILLE MAILS	Arrive	Close
Chicago, East, West, South	6:00 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
West	7:35 a.m.	10:30 a.m.
North and Northwest	9:40 a.m.	12:30 p.m.
Chicago, East, North and Northwest	12:40 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
Chicago, East and all points North and West, via Madison	6:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
La Crosse	11:30 a.m.	
SUNDAY MAILS		
Chicago, East, South and West	6:00 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
North, Northwest, etc.	1:30 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
MONDAY ONLY		
Chicago, East, West and South		7:30 a.m.
STAGE		
Johnstown and Richmond	11:00 a.m.	2:30 p.m.
Emerald Grove and Fairfield	11:00 a.m.	2:00 p.m.

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Phoenix Planing Mill Rear of P. office

TRAINS TAKEN OFF THE C. & N. W. ROAD

THE BELOIT-CALEDONIA RUN DOUBLED UP.

Conductor J. H. Devans, Engineer John Crowley, Fireman William Brown and brakeman James Hefferan will be out of work while J. H. Dowers crew do double duty.

Conductor J. H. Devans, Engineer John Crowley, Fireman William Brown and brakeman James Hefferan are out of a job. This crew has been running the Beloit-Caledonia train, which is to be discontinued. The runs will be doubled. Conductor Dowers, and a freight will take the business for Afton in the morning. The crew of the abandoned train will probably get runs in some other direction as Conductor Devans is one of the best men in the Northwestern's service while Engineer John Crowley is the oldest engineer on this part of the Wisconsin division and has made a record for carefulness and efficiency.

Switchman Fenton Winans, of the Chicago & Northwestern, thought his day had come last night. He was switching in the yards, and in making a coupling, something in the bumpers kept the cars from coming together right. The car was pulled ahead and Winans stepped in front of the draw bar to take out the link. The car above him started to move and before he knew it he was pitched between the cars, the bumper catching him both before and behind, and at the lower part of the stomach. The car was moving slowly, and though Winans was seriously squeezed he will be all right in a few days. A few pounds' weight would have cut him in two.

Passenger Business Picking Up.

Passenger business is picking up on both roads and a good many commercial men have taken to the road. Merchants have got to have some spring goods even if the democratic times have their hands on the throats of all the commercial interests.

Superintendent F. B. Moulton of the C. & N. W. is nursing a very sore arm as the result of being vaccinated. Being a "scab" the virus is working twenty-four hours a day without rest or a kick for higher wages and is now including his whole side in the operation.

Ticket Agent E. J. Samuels, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, is suffering with neuralgia, but is pluckily keeping at his post.

Mrs. Moulton, mother of the Chicago & N. W. superintendent, is a guest at the home of her brother, H. S. Woodruff. Mrs. Moulton lives at Winnetka, Illinois.

The warm sunshine makes Yardmaster "Dave" Griffin smile. When the roads get settled and the leaves begin to bud, he will bring out Flying Jib's full brother and begin himself to leave—the other "hosses" all behind.

INSURANCE RATES MUCH TOO HIGH.

Special Agent Admits That Janesville Is Not Fairly Treated

The circulation of Chief Engineer Spencer's annual report among the insurance companies is already bearing fruit. One special agent representing a number of leading companies was in the city yesterday.

"With the record shown in the chief's report," he said, "the ratings in Janesville are outrageously high and ought to be lowered."

The advancing of rates by all insurance companies in the hope of receiving more money has not been working as was anticipated. Instead of more money being paid to the companies much less sum have been returned. Merchants and house owners are dropping considerable of their insurance. It is said that here in Janesville the sum paid since the advance was ordered is more than 20 per cent. less than it was under the old rates. All this is on account of the cancellation of a large portion of the insurance carried under the low rates, showing that the insurance companies are losing instead of gaining money.

HIS CHILDREN NOT VACCINATED

Janesville Man Says the School Board Order Is Unjust.

There is considerable opposition to the order of the state board of health requiring vaccination of school children. Some of the opposition comes from an unexpected quarter. A parent belonging to the Sons of America insists that the state has no right to enforce such orders. His children were sent home yesterday morning with instructions to be vaccinated before returning. The parent sent them back in the afternoon and the teachers "dred" them back again.

"I claim that while I pay taxes for the support of the schools I have the right to send my children to be instructed, and there is no law to compel me to vaccinate my children. I do not believe in such nonsense," he remarked. "If I had money I would contest the matter in court."

The majority of people, however, believe in this precautionary means of preventing small pox.

H. D. McKINNEY BUYS MAUD M.

K. D. Miller's Handsome and Speedy Mare Has Changed Hands.

E. D. Miller has sold his fast trotting mare Maud M. to H. D. McKinney, the consideration, it is said, being \$600. Maud M. was developed by William Persons, and last season demonstrated that she was a race mare from wire to wire. She is expected to lower her record, which is now in the twenties, considerably next season.

NOTES FOR A WINTER EVENING

For coal and wood, Telephone 111. Best bicycle hose fifteen cents at Rosenfelds.

Men's good wool pants eighty-five cents at Rosenfelds.

Have you tried those "Scotch Jams" at Fred Vankirk's?

See those boy's knee pants for fifteen cents at Rosenfelds.

Fred Vankirk handles the best line of fresh fish and oysters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burnham went to Monroe this morning.

Wanted, a first class cabinet maker. Green & Inman, No. 4 North River street.

Finest assortment of olives and bottled pickles ever in the city, at Fred Vankirk's.

Remember the party given by the Hokey Pokey club February 13, at Columbia hall.

Men's all wool scarlet medicated shirts and drawers only fifteen cents at Rosenfelds.

F. D. Arnold, of the Janesville Carriage Works, is rusticated with friends at Princeton.

Rosenfeld, on the bridge is selling an excellent cap for 15 cents. Cost him 35 and 40 cents.

To-day's warm sun gave all the Anglerworm Club's members that I want-to-go-fishing feeling.

Wanted.—Half a dozen white rabbits and one dozen gray rabbits, alive. H. A. McChesney, M. D.

You miss an evening of pleasure if you miss the party given by the Hokey Pokey club Tuesday, February 13.

James A. Fathers went to Monroe this morning to give Green county Odd Fellows points on how to run the mill.

Officer Kruse now carries a new regulation police club that was presented to him by D. H. W. Higley of Brodhead.

The home circle of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hodge, La Prairie, has been enlarged by the arrival of a ten pound baby boy.

"Jersey Lily," the queen of all patent flours, one dollar per sack. Every sack guaranteed. Discount in large lots. Fred Vankirk.

G. W. Skelly, of the firm of Skelly & Wilbur, the grocers, is in New Orleans on a pleasure trip. Dan F. Skelly is taking his place in the store.

Four coupons and ten cents with the Chicago Journal, buys one number containing sixteen pictures of American views. Order through Will A. Rogers, city.

For the convenience of his customers Mr. Hodgdon has opened an order office with C. A. Sanborn & Co., West Milwaukee street, and Ball & Bates, North Main street.

Almost everybody likes a new, tasty, Japan tea. I have such a one for fifty cents, and for a few days yet, every purchaser of one pound, gets a handsome dish. Fred Vankirk.

All winter goods, such as overcoats and suits for men and boys, caps, etc., are still being sold at actual cost at Weisen's clothing store in the Phoenix block, opposite the post office.

The Hokey Pokey club will give a party at Columbia hall Tuesday evening, February 13. Parties holding invitations are cordially invited to be present, and a good time is promised.

Five-pound box rock candy for 50 cents or two pounds for 25 cents. Two-ounce bottle vanilla or lemon extract five cents a bottle at Grubb Bros. These prices will only last until Saturday night.

A sack of salt given away with every ton of coal or cord of wood. When you want coal or wood at bottom prices leave your orders with The Janesville Coal Company, J. H. Gately, manager.

The second entertainment in the Popular Lecture course will be given Friday night. Professor Fred Spencer, Mrs. J. B. Day and Master Herbert Spencer will be the attractions and a strong programme has been arranged.

Go to Rosenfeld's and get a pair of pants for 50 cents. He has a lot of them that he is closing out. Former price \$3.00. They are not overalls, but actual ready-made pants, and will cost you \$3.00 at any other house in the city.

MAY WHEAT BREAKS A RECORD

It Reaches 62 1/2 Cents the Lowest Point Chicago Ever Saw

Another record was broken today. May wheat sold at 62 1/2 cents, the lowest ever known on the Board of Trade in Chicago. Quotations received by the Boogie Commission Co., Sutherland block, this city, are as follows:

MAY WHEAT BREAKS A RECORD

It Reaches 62 1-8 Cents the Lowest For Chicago Ever Saw

Another record was broken today as May wheat sold at 62 1/8 cents, the lowest ever known on the Board of Trade in Chicago. Quotations received from the Boogie Commission Co., Sutherland block, this city, are as follows:



When Jeffers came driving into barracks on his return from town, his first care, as became the trained groom, was for his horses, and he was rubbing them down and bedding their stalls for the night when the sergeant of the battery guard, lantern in hand, appeared at the door. It was not yet tattoo, but by this time the darkness was intense, the heavens were hid, and the wind was moaning about the stables and gun-shed and whistling away over the dismal expanse of flat, wet, ditch-tangled fields towards the swamp. But the cockney's spirits were blithe as the clouds were black. As was usual when he or any other servant was in attendance on Waring, the reward had been munificent. He had lunched at Cassidy's at the lieutenant's expense while that officer and his friends were similarly occupied at the more exclusive Moreau's. He had stabled the team at the quartermaster's while he had personally attended the matinee at the St. Charles, which was more to his taste than Booth and high tragedy. He had sauntered about the Tattersalls and smoked Waring's cigars and patronized the jockeys gathered there for the spring meeting on the Metairie, but promptly on time was awaiting the return of the party from their drive and lolling about the ladies' entrance to the St. Charles hotel, when he became aware, as the lamps were being lighted and the dusk of the evening gave place to lively illumination, that two men had passed and repassed the open portals several times, and that they were eying him curiously, and chattering to each other in French. One of them he presently recognized as the little "frog-eater," who occupied the old house on the levee, Lascelles, the husband of the pretty French woman he and the lieutenant had dragged out of the mud that very morning and had driven up to the old D'Hervilly place on Rampart street. Even as he was wondering how cabby got out of his scrape and chuckling with satisfaction over the scientific manner in which Mr. Waring had flogged that worthy, Mr. Jeffers was surprised to find himself most civilly accosted by old Lascelles, who had been informed, he said, by madame his wife, of the heroic services rendered her that morning. He begged of the former the acceptance of the small dovecup which he slipped into the Englishman's accustomed palm, and inquired when he might hope to see the brave captain and disembarrass himself of his burden of gratitude.

"Here they come now," said Jeffers, promptly pocketing the money and springing forward to kneel to his hat-brim and stand at the horses' heads. All grace and animation, Mr. Waring had assisted his friends to alight, had promised to join them in the ladies' parlor in ten minutes, had sprung to the seat again, signaling Jeffers to tumble up behind, and then had driven rapidly away through Carondelet street to the broad avenue beyond. Here he tossed the reins to Jeffers, disappeared a moment, and came back with a little Indian-made basket filled to overflowing with exquisite double violets rich with fragrance.

"Give this to Mrs. Cram for me, and tell the captain I'll drop in to thank him in a couple of hours, and—Here, Jeffers," he said, and Jeffers had pocketed another greenback, and had driven briskly homeward, well content with the result of his day's labors, and without having mentioned to Mr. Waring the fact that Lascelles had been at the hotel making inquiries for him. A day so profitable and so pleasant Jeffers had not enjoyed since his arrival at the barracks, and he was humming away in high good humor, all reckless of the rising storm, when the gruff voice of Sergt. Schwartz disturbed him:

"Chevvers, you will report at vonst to Capt. Cram."

"Who says I will?" said Jeffers, cheerfully, though bent on mischief, but was awed into instant silence at seeing that veteran step quickly back, stand attention, and raise his hand in salute, for there came Cram himself, Pierce with him.

"Did Mr. Waring come back with you?" said the first question.

"No, sir; He left Mr. Waring on Canal street. 'E said 'e'd be back to thank the capt'n in a little while, sir, and 'e sent these for the capt'n's lady."

Cram took the beautiful basket of violets with dubious hand, though his eyes kindled when he noted their profusion and fragrance. Nell loved violets, and it was like Waring to remember so bountifully her fondness for them.

"What detained him? Did he send no word?"

"'E said nothink, and sent nothink but the basket, sir. 'E said a couple of hours, now I think of it, sir. 'E was going back to the 'otel to dine with a lady and gent."

For a moment Cram was silent. He glanced at Pierce, as much as to say: Have you no question to ask? but the youngster held his peace. The senior officer hated to inquire of his servant into the details of the day's doings. He was more than half indignant at Waring for having taken such advantage of even an implied permission as to drive off with his equipage and groom in so summary a way. Of course Nell had said: "Take it and go," but

Nell could have had no idea of the use to which the wagon was to be put. If Waring left the garrison with the intention of using the equipage to take Mme. Lascelles driving, it was the most underhand and abominable thing he had ever heard of his doing. It was unlike him. It couldn't be true. Yet had not Braxton shown him the letter which said he was seen on the levee with her by his side? Had not Dryden further informed every man and woman and child with whom he held converse during the day that he had seen Waring with Cram's team driving Mme. Lascelles up Rampart street, and was not there a story already afloat that old Lascelles had forbidden him ever to darken his threshold again—further forbidden madame to drive, dance, or even speak with him? And was there not already in the post commander's hand a note intimating that M. Lascelles would certainly challenge Waring to instant and mortal combat if Waring had used the wagon as alleged? Jeffers must know about it, and could and should tell if required, but Cram simply could not and would not ask the groom to detail the movements of the gentleman. Had not Waring sent word he would be home in two hours and would come to see his battery commander at once? Did not that mean he would explain fully? Cram gulped down the query that rose to his lips.

"All right, then, Pierce; we'll take these over to Mrs. Cram and have a bite ready for Waring on his return," said the stout-hearted fellow, and, in refusing to question his servant, missed the chance of averting catastrophe.

And so they bore the beautiful cluster of violets, with its mute pledge of fidelity and full explanation, to his rejoicing Nell, and the trio sat and chatted, and one or two visitors came in for awhile and then scurried home as the rain began to plash on the windows, and the bugles and drums and fifes sounded far away at tattoo and more than usually weird and mournful at taps, and finally ten-thirty came, by which time it had been raining torrents, and the wind was lashing the roaring river into foam, and the trees were bowing low before their master, and the levee road was a quagmire, and Cram felt convinced no cab could bring his subaltern home. Yet in his nervousness and anxiety he pulled on his boots, threw his gum coat over his uniform, tiptoed in to bend over Nell's sleeping form and whisper, should she wake, that he was going only to the sally-port or perhaps over to Waring's quarters, but she slept peacefully and never stirred, so noiselessly he slipped out on the gallery and down the stairs and stalked boldly out into the raging storm, guided by the dim light burning in Waring's room. Ananias was sleeping curled up on a rug in front of the open fireplace, and Cram stirred him up with his foot. The negro rolled lazily over, with a stretch and yawn.

"Did Mr. Waring take any arms with him?" queried the captain.

"Any what, suh?" responded Ananias, rubbing his eyes and still only half awake.

"Any pistol or knife?"

"Lord, suh, no. Mr. Waring don't never carry anything o' dat sort."

A student lamp was burning on the center table. There lay among the books and papers a couple of letters, evidently received that day and still unopened. There lay Waring's cigar case, a pretty trifle given him by some far-away friend, with three or four fragrant Havanas temptingly visible. There lay a late magazine, its pages still uncut. Cram looked at the dainty wall clock, ticking merrily away over the mantel. Eleven-thirty-five! Well, he was too anxious to sleep anyhow, why not wait a few minutes? Waring might come, probably would come. If no cab could make its way down by the levee road, there were the late cars from town. They had to make the effort anyhow Cram stepped to the sideboard, mixed a mild toddy, sipped it reflectively, then lighted a cigar and threw himself into the easy-chair. Ananias, meantime, was up and astir. Seeing that Cram was looking about in search of a paper-cutter, the boy stepped forward and bent over the table.

"De lieutenant always uses dis, suh," said he, lifting first one paper, then another, searching under each. "Don't seem to be yer now, suh. You've seen it, dough, captain—that cross-handled dagger wid the straight blade."

"Yes, I know. Where is it?" asked Cram. "That'll do."

"Tain't yer, suh, now. Can't find it yer, nohow."

"Well, then, Mr. Waring probably took a knife, after all."

"No, suh, I don't tink so. I never knowed him to use it befo' away from de room."

"Anybody else been here?" said Cram.

"Oh! dey was all in yer, suh, dis afternoon, but Mr. Doyle he was sent for, suh, and had to go."

A step and the rattle of a sword were heard on the gallery without. The door opened, and in came Merton of the infantry, officer of the day.

"Hello, Waring!" he began. "Oh, it's you, is it, captain? Isn't Waring back? I saw the light, and came up to chin with him a moment. Beastly night, isn't it?"

"Waring isn't back yet. I look for him by the eleven-thirty car," answered the captain.

"Whv. that's in. No Waring there."

but a half dozen poor devils 'half drowned and more'n half drunk, one of your men among 'em. We had to put him into the guard-house to keep him from murdering Dawson, the head-quarters clerk. There's been some kind of a row."

"Sorry to hear that. Who is the man?"

"Kane. He said Dawson was lying about his officer, and he wouldn't stand it."

"Kane!" exclaimed Cram, rising. "why, he's one of our best. I never heard of his being riotous before."

"He's riotous enough to-night. He wanted to lick all six of our fellows, and if I hadn't got there when I did they would probably have kicked him into a pulp. All were drunk; Kane, too, I should say; and as for Dawson, he was just limp."

"Would you mind going down and letting me talk with Kane? I never knew him to be troublesome before, though he sometimes drank a little. He was on pass this evening."

"Well, it's raining cats and dogs, captain, but come along. If you can stand it I can."

A few minutes later the sergeant of the guard threw open one of the wooden compartments in the guard-house, and there sat Kane, his face buried in his hands.

"I ordered him locked in here by himself, because I feared our fellows would hammer him if he were turned in with them," explained Mr. Merton, and at sound of the voice the prisoner looked up and saw his commander, dripping with wet. Unsteadily he rose to his feet.

"Captain," he began, thickly, "I'd never have done it in the world, sir, but that blackguard was drunk, sir, and slandering my officer, and I gave him fair warning to quit or I'd hit him, but he kept on."

"Ye-es? And what did he say?"

"He said—I wouldn't believe it, sir—that Mr. Doyle was that drunk that him and some other fellows had lifted him out of the mud and put him to bed up there at—up there at the house, sir, back of Anatole's place. I think the captain knows."

"Ah, you should have steered clear of such company, Kane. Did this happen at Anatole's saloon?"

"Yes, sir, and them fellers was making so much noise that the dago turned them all out and shut up the shop at eleven o'clock, and that's what made them follow me home in the car and abuse me all the way. I couldn't stand it, sir."

"You would only have laughed at them if your better judgment hadn't been ruined by liquor. Sorry for you, Kane, but you've been drinking just enough to be a nuisance, and must stay where you are for the night. They'll be sorry for what they said in the morning. Did you look up the others, Mr. Merton?" he asked, as they turned away.

"All but Dawson, sir. I took him over to the hospital and put a sentry over him. That fellow looks to be verging on jimjams, and I wouldn't be surprised if he'd been talking as Kane says." Merton might have added, "and it's probably true," but courtesy to his battery friend forbade. Cram did add mentally something to the same effect, but loyalty to his arm of the service kept him silent. At the flag-staff the two officers stopped.

"Merton, oblige me by saying nothing as to the alleged language about Doyle, will you?"

"Certainly, captain. Good night."

Then, as the officer of the day's lantern flickered away in one direction, Cram turned in the other, and presently went climbing up the stairs to the gallery leading to the quarters of his senior first lieutenant. A dim light was shining through the shutters. Cram knocked at the door; no answer: Opening it, he glanced in. The room was unoccupied. A cheap marine clock, ticking between the north windows and the wash-stand, indicated midnight, and the battery commander turned away in vexation of spirit. Lieut. Doyle had no authority to be absent from the post.

It was dark and storming furiously when the bugles of the battery sounded the reveille, and by the light of the swinging lanterns the men marched away in their canvass stable rig, looking like a column of ghosts. Yet, despite the gale and the torrents of rain, Pierce was in no wise surprised to find Cram at his elbow when the horses were led out to water.

"Groom indoors this morning, Mr. Pierce. Is Waring home?"

"No, sir; Ananias told me when he brought me up my coffee."

"Hold the morning report, then, until I come to the office. I fear we have both first lieutenants to report absent to-day. You and I may have to go to town; so get your breakfast early. We will ride. I doubt if even an ambulance could get through. Tell me, Pierce, have you spoken to Waring about—that matter we were discussing? Has he ever given you any idea that he had received warning of any kind from old Lascelles—or any of his friends?"

"No, sir, I've had no chance to speak, to be sure, and so far as I could observe, he and Mr. Lascelles seemed on very excellent terms only a few days ago."

"Well, I wish I had spoken myself," said Cram, and turned away.

That morning, with two first lieutenants absent without leave, the report of Light Battery "X" went into the adjutant's office just as its commander and his junior subaltern went out and silently mounted the dripping horses standing in front. The two orderlies, with their heads poked through the slit of their ponchos, briskly seated themselves in saddle, and then the colonel hurried forth just in time to hail:

"Oh, Cram! one minute." And Cram reined about and rode to the side of the post commander, who stood under the shelter of the broad gallery.

"I wouldn't say anything about this to anyone at headquarters except Reynolds. There's no one else on the staff to whom Waring would apply, is there?"

"No one, sir. Reynolds is the only man I can think of."

"Will you send an orderly back with word as soon as you know?"

"Yes, sir, the moment I hear. And—shall I send you word from—there?"

—and Cram nodded northward, and then, in a lower tone, "as to Doyle?"

"Oh, damn Doyle! I don't care if he never—"

But here the commander of the post regained control of himself, and with parting wave of the hand turned back to his office.

Riding single file up the levee, for the city road was one long pool, with the swollen river on their left, and the slanting torrents of rain obscuring all objects on the other hand, the party made its way for several squares without exchanging a word. Presently the leading file came opposite the high wall of the Lascelles place. The green latticed gate stood open—an unusual thing—and both officers bent low over their pommels and gazed along the dark, rain-swept alley to the pillared portico dimly seen beyond. Not a soul was in sight. The water was already on a level with the banquette, and would soon be running across and into the gate. A vagabond dog skulking about the place gave vent to a mournful howl. A sudden thought struck the captain. He led the way down the slope and forded across to the north side, the others following.

"Joyce," said he to his orderly, "dis-mount and go in there and ring at the door. Ask if Mr. Lascelles is home. If not, ask if madame has any message she would like to send to town, or if we can be of any service."

The soldier was gone but a moment, and came hurrying back, a negro boy, holding a long fold of matting over his head to shed the rain, chasing at his heels. It was Alphonse.

"M'sieu' not yet of return," said he, in labored translation of his negro French, "and madame remain chez M'me. d'Hervilly. I am alone wif my mudder, and she has fear."

"Oh, it's all right, I fancy," said Cram, reassuringly. "They were caught by the storm, and wisely stayed uptown. I saw your gate open, so we stopped to inquire. We'll ride over to M'me. d'Hervilly's and ask for them. How came your gate open?"

"Mo connais pas; I dunno, sare. It was lock'st last night."

"Why, that's odd," said Cram. "Better bolt it now, or all the cattle along the levee will be in there. You can't lock out the water, though. Who had the key besides Mr. Lascelles or madame?"

"Nobody, sare; but there is muddy foots all over the piazza."

"The devil! I'll have to look in for a moment." A nod to Pierce brought him too from the saddle, and the officers handed their reins to the orderlies. Then together they entered the gate and strode up the white shell walk, looking curiously about them through the dripping shrubbery. Again that dismal howl was raised, and Pierce, stopping with impatient exclamation, tore half a brick from the yielding border of the walk and sent it hurtling through the trees. With his tail between his legs, the brute darted from behind a sheltering bush, scurried away around the corner of the house, glancing fearfully back, then, halting at safe distance, squatted on his haunches and lifted up his mournful voice again.

"Whose dog is that?" demanded Cram.

"M'sieu' Philippe's; he not now here. He is de brother to monsieur."

At the steps the captain bent and closely examined them and the floor of the low veranda to which they led. Both were disfigured by muddy footprints. Pierce would have gone still farther in the investigation, but his senior held up a warning hand.

"Two men have been here," he muttered. "They have tried the door and tried the blinds. Where did you sleep last night, boy?" and with the words he turned suddenly on the negro.

"Did you hear no sound?"

"No, sare. I sleep in my bed,—way back. No, I hear nothing,—nothing."

And now the negro's face was twitching, his eyes staring. Something in the soldier's stern voice told him that there was tragedy in the air.

"If this door is locked, go around and open it from within," said Cram, briefly. Then, as Alphonse disappeared around the north side, he stepped back to the shell walk and followed one of its branches around the other. An instant later Pierce heard him call. Hastening in his wake, the youngster came upon his captain standing under a window, one of whose blinds was hanging partly open, water standing in pools all around him.

"Look here," was all he said, and pointed upward.

The sill was above the level of their heads, but both could see that the sash was raised. All was darkness within.

"Come with me," was Cram's next order, and the lieutenant followed. Alphonse was unlocking the front door, and now threw it open. Cram strode into the wide hall-way straight to a door of the east side. It was locked. "Open this, Alphonse," he said.

"I have not the key. It is ever with M'sieu' Lascelles. It is his library."

Cram stepped back, gave one vigorous kick with a heavy riding-boot, and the frail door flew open with a crash. For a moment the darkness was such that no object could be distinguished within. The negro servant hung back, trembling from some indefinable dread. The captain, his hand on the door-knob, stepped quickly into the gloomy apartment, Pierce close at his heels. A broad, flat-topped desk stood in the center of the room. Some shelves and books were dimly visible against the wall. Some of the drawers of the desk were open, and there was a litter of papers on the desk, and others were strewn in the big rattan chair, some on the floor. Two student-lamps could be dimly distinguished, one on the big desk, another on a little reading-table placed not far from the south window, whose blinds, half open, admitted almost the only light that entered the room. With its head

near this reading-table and faintly visible, a bamboo lounge stretched its length towards the southward windows, where all was darkness, and something vague and indistinguishable lay extended upon the lounge. Cram marched half-way across the floor, then stopped short, glanced down, stepped quickly to one side, shifting his heavily-booted foot as though to avoid some such muddy pool as those encountered without.

"Take care," he whispered, and motioned warningly to Pierce. "Come here and open these shutters, Alphonse," were the next words. But once again that prolonged, dismal, mournful howl was heard under the south window, and the negro, seized with uncontrollable panic, turned back and clung trembling to the opposite wall.

"Send one of the men for the post surgeon at once, then come back here," said the captain, and Pierce hastened to the gate. As he returned, the west shutters were being thrown open. There was light when he reentered the room, and this was what he saw: On the China matting, running from underneath the sofa, fed by heavy drops from above, a dark wet stain. On the lounge, stretched at full length, a stiffening human shape, a yellow white, parchment-like face above the black clothing, a bluish, half-opened mouth whose yellow teeth showed savagely, a fallen chin and jaw, covered with the gray stubble of unshaven beard, and two staring, sightless, ghastly eyes, fixed and upturned as though in agonized appeal. Stone-dead—murdered, doubtless—all that was left of the little Frenchman, Lascelles.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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TALMAGE TELLS ABOUT HEAVEN.

SERMON ON THE HOME OF THE
BLEST.

"Now It Came to Pass While I Was
Among the Captives by the River
Chebar That the Heavens Were
Opened and I Saw Visions of
God."

BROOKLYN, Feb. 4, 1894.—In the
Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon the
hymns, the scripture lesson and the
prayers, as well as the sermon, were
about the future world more than about
this world. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for
his subject: "A Vision of Heaven," the
text being: Ezekiel 1:1: "Now it
came to pass as I was among the cap-
tives by the River of Chebar that the
heavens were opened and I saw visions
of God."

Expatriated and in far exile on the
banks of the River Chebar, an affluent
of the Euphrates, sat Ezekiel. It was
there he had an immortal dream, and
it is given to us in the holy scriptu-
res. He dreamed of Tyre and Egypt.
He dreamed of Christ and the coming
heaven. This exile seated by that
river Chebar had a more wonderful
dream than you or I ever have had, or
ever will have, seated on the banks of
the Hudson, or Alabama, or Oregon, or
Thames, or Tiber, or Danube.

But we all have had memorable
dreams, some of them when we were
half asleep and half awake, so that we
did not know whether they were born
of shadow or sunlight; whether they
were thoughts let loose and disar-
ranged as in slumber, or the imagina-
tion of faculties awake.

Such a dream I had this morning. It
was about 5:30 and the day was break-
ing. It was a dream of God; a dream
of heaven. Ezekiel had his dream on
the banks of the Chebar; I had my
dream not far from the banks of the
Hudson. The most of the stories of
heaven were written many centuries
ago, and they tell us how the place
looked then, or how it will look cen-
turies ahead. Would you not like to
know how it looks now? That is what
I am going to tell you. I was there
this morning. I have just got back.
How I got into that city of the sun I
know not. Which of the twelve gates
I entered is to me uncertain. But my
first remembrance of the scene is that
I stood on one of the main avenues,
looking this way and that, lost in
raptures, and the air so full
of music and redolence, and laugh-
ter and light, that I knew not which
street to take, when an angel of God
accosted me and offered to show me
the objects of greatest interest, and to
conduct me from street to street, and
from mansion to mansion, and from
temple to temple, and from wall to
wall. I said to the angel, "How long
hast thou been in heaven?" and the
answer came, "Thirty-two years ac-
cording to the earthly calendar." There
was a secret about this angel's
name that was not given me, but from
the tenderness, and sweetness, and af-
fection, and interest taken in my walk
through heaven, and more than all in
the fact of thirty-two years' residence
the number of years since she ascended,
I think it was my mother. Old age,
and decrepitude, and the tired look
were all gone, but I think it was she.
I looked in for a few moments at the
great temple. Our brilliant and lovely
Scottish essayist, Mr. Drummond, says
there is no church in heaven, but he
did not look for it on the right street.
St. John was right when in his
Patmosic vision, recorded in the third
chapter of Revelation, he speaks of
"The Temple of My God." I saw it
this morning; the largest church I ever
saw; as big as all the churches and
cathedrals of the earth put together,
and it was thronged. Oh, what a
multitude! I had never seen so many
people together. All the audiences of
all the churches of all the earth put
together would make a poor attend-
ance compared with that assemblage.
There was a fashion in attire and head-
dress that immediately took my atten-
tion. The fashion was white. All in
white, save one. And the head-dress
was a garland of rose, and lily, and
mignonette, mingled with green leaves
culled from the royal gardens, and
bound together with bands of gold.

And I saw some young men with a
ring on the finger of the right hand,
and said to my accompanying angel,
"Why those rings on the fingers of the
right hands?" and I was told that those
who wore them were prodigal sons,
and once fed swine in the wilderness,
and lived on husks, but they came
home, and the rejoicing Father said,
"Put a ring on his hand."

But I said there was one exception
to this fashion of white pervading all
the auditorium and clear up through
all the galleries. It was the attire of
the one who presided in that immense
temple. The chiefest, the mightiest,
the loveliest person in all the place.
His cheeks seemed to be flushed with
infinite beauty, and his forehead was a
morning sky, and his lips were elo-
quence omnipotent. But his attire was
of deep colors. They suggested the
carnage through which he had passed,
and I said to my attending angel,
"What is that crimson robe that he
wears?" and I was told, "They are
died garments from Babel," and "he
trode the wine press alone."

Soon after I entered this temple they
began to chant the celestial litany. It
was unlike anything I had ever heard
for sweetness or power, and I have
heard the most of the great organs,
and the most of the great oratorios. I
said to my accompanying angel, "Who
is that standing yonder with the harp?"
and the answer was, "David!"
And I said, "Who is that sounding that
trumpet?" and the answer was, "Gab-
riel!" And I said, "Who is that at
the organ?" and the answer was,
"Haniel!" And the music rolled on
till it came to a doxology extolling

Christ himself, when all the worship-
ers, lower down and higher up, a
thousand galleries of them, suddenly
dropped on their knees and chanted,
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."
Under the overpowering harmony I
fell back. I said, "Let us go. This is
too much for mortal ears. I can not
bear the overwhelming symphony."

But I noticed as I was about to turn
away that on the steps of the altar was
something like the lachrymal, or tear-
bottle, as I had seen it in the earthly
museums, the lachrymals, or tear-
bottles into which the Orientals used
to weep their griefs and set them away
as sacred. But this lachrymal or tear-
bottle, instead of earthenware as those
the Orientals used, was lustrous and
fiery with many splendors, and it was
towering and of great capacity. And I
said to my attending angel, "What is
that great lachrymal, or tear-bottle,
standing on the step of the altar?" and
the angel said, "Why, do you not
know? That is the bottle to which
David the psalmist referred in his fifty-
sixth Psalm, when he said, 'Put thou
my tears into thy bottle.' It is full of
tears from earth; tears of repentance;
tears of bereavement; tears of joy; tears
of many centuries." And then I saw
how sacred to the sympathetic God are
earthly sorrows.

As I was coming out of the temple I
saw all along the pictured walls there
were shelves, and golden vials were
being set up on all those shelves. And
I said: "Why the setting-up of those
vials at this time? They seem just now
to have been filled," and the attending
angel said: "The week of prayer all
around the earth has just closed, and
more supplications have been made
than have been made for a long while,
and these new vials, newly set up, are
what the Bible speaks of as 'golden
vials full of odors, which are the
prayers of saints.'" And I said to the
accompanying angel, "Can it be possi-
ble that the prayers of the earth are
worthy of being kept in such heavenly
shape?" "Why," said the angel,
"there is nothing that so moves heaven
as the prayers of earth, and they are
set up in sight of these infinite multi-
tudes, and, more than all, in the sight
of Christ, and he cannot forget them,
and they are before him world with-
out end."

Then we came out, and as the temple
is always open, and some worship at
one hour and others at other hours, we
passed down the street amid the
throngs coming to and going from the
great temple. And we passed along
through a street called Martyr Place,
and we met there, or saw sitting at the
windows, the souls of those who on
earth went through fire and flood, and
under sword and rack. We saw John
Wickliffe, whose ashes were by decree
of the Council of Constance thrown
into the river; and Rogers, who bathed
his hands in the fire as though it had
been water; and Bishop Hooper, and
McKail, and Latimer, and Ridley, and
Polycarp, whom the flames refused to
destroy as they bent outward till a
spear did the work, and some of the
Albigenses, and Huguenots, and conse-
crated Quakers who were slain for
their religion. They had on them many
scars, but their scars were illumined
and they had on their faces a look of
especial triumph.

Then we passed along Song row, and
we met some of the old gospel singers.
"That is Isaac Watts," said my at-
tendant. As we came up to him he
asked me if the churches on earth were
still singing the hymns he composed at
the house of Lord and Lady Abney, to
whom he paid a visit of thirty-six
years, and I told him that many of the
churches opened their Sabbath morn-
ing services with his old hymn, "Wel-
come, Sweet Day of Rest," and cele-
brated their gospel triumphs with his
hymn, "Salvation, O the Joyful Song,"
and often roused their devotions by his
hymn, "Come we that Love the Lord."

While we were talking he introduced
me to another of the song writers, and
said, "This is Charles Wesley, who be-
longed on earth to a different church
from mine, but we are all now mem-
bers of the same church, The Temple
of God and the Lamb." And I told
Charles Wesley that almost every Sab-
bath we sang one of his old hymns,
"Arm of the Lord, Awake!" or "Come,
Let us Join our Friends Above;" or
"Love Divine, All Love Excelling."

And while we were talking
on that street called Song
row, Kirk White, the consump-
tive college student, now everlast-
ingly well, came up, and we talked
over his old Christmas hymn, "When
Marshaled on the Nightly Plain." And
William Cowper came up, now en-
tirely recovered from his religious mel-
ancholy, and not looking as if he had
ever in demer tia attempted suicide, and
we talked over the wide earthly celeb-
rity and heavenly power of his old
hymns, "When I Can Read My Title
Clear," and, "There is a Fountain
Filled with Blood."

And there we met George W.
Bethune, of wondrous Brooklyn pas-
torate, and I told him how his comfort-
ing hymn had been sung at obsequies
all around the world—"It is not Death
to Die." And Toplady came up and
asked whether the church was still
making use of his old hymn, "Rock of
Ages, Cleft for Me." And we met also
on Song Row, Newton, and Hastings,
and Montgomery, and Horatio Bonar,
and we heard floating from window to
window snatches of the old hymns
which they started on earth, and
started never to die.

"But," say some of my hearers, "did
you see anything of our friends in
heaven?" Oh yes, I did. "Did you see
my children there?" says some one,
"and are there any marks of their last
sickness still upon them?" I did see
them, but there was no pallor, no
cough, no fever, no languor about
them. They are all well, and ruddy,
and songful, and bounding with eter-
nal mirth. They told me to give their
love to you; that they thought of you
hour by hour, and that when they
could be excused from the heavenly
playgrounds they came down and hov-

ered over you, and kissed your cheek,
and filled your dreams with their glad
faces, and that they would be at the
gate to greet you when you ascended
to be with them forever.

"But," say other voices, "did you
see our glorified friends?" Yes, I saw
them, and they are well in the land
across which no pneumonias, or palsies,
or dropsies, or typhoids ever sweep.
The aroma blows over from orchards
with trees bearing twelve manner of
fruits, and gardens, compared with
which Chatsworth is a desert. The
climate is a mingling of an earthly
June and October; the balm of the one
and the tonic of the other. The social
life in that realm where they are is
superb and perfect. No controversies,
or jealousies, or hates; but love, uni-
versal love, everlasting love. And they
told me to tell you not to weep for
them, for their happiness knows no
bounds, and it is only a question of
time when you shall reign with them
in the same palace, and join with them
in the same exploration of planets, and
the same tour of worlds.

But yonder in this assembly is an up-
turned face that seems to ask how
about the ages of those in heaven.
"Do my departed children remain chil-
dren, or have they lost their childish
vivacity? Do my departed parents re-
main aged, or have they lost the ven-
erable out of their nature?" Well,
from what I saw I think childhood had
advanced to full maturity of faculty,
retaining all the resilience of child-
hood, and that the aged had retreated
to mid-life, freed from all decadence,
but still retaining the charm of the
venerable. In other words, it was
fully developed and complete life of
all souls, whether young or old.

Some one says, "Will you tell us
what most impressed you in heaven?"
I will. I was most impressed with the
reversal of earthly conditions. I knew,
of course, that there would be differ-
ences of attire and residence in heaven,
for Paul had declared long ago that
souls would then differ "as one star
differeth from another," as Mars from
Mercury, as Saturn from Jupiter. But
at every step in my dream in heaven I
was amazed to see that some who were
expected to be high in heaven were
low down, and some who were expected
to be low down were high up. You
thought, for instance, that those born
of pious parentage, and of naturally
good disposition, and of brilliant facul-
ties, and of all styles of attractiveness,
will move in the highest range of
celestial splendor and pomp. No, no.
I found the highest thrones, the bright-
est coronets, the richest mansions,
were occupied by those who had repro-
bate father, or bad mother, and who
inherited the twisted natures of ten
generations of miscreants, and who had
compressed in their body all depraved
appetites, and all evil propensities, but
they laid hold of God's arm, they cried
for especial mercy, they conquered
seven devils within and seventy
devils without, and were washed
in the blood of the Lamb, and by so
much as their contest was terrific, and
awful, and prolix, their
victory was consummate and resplend-
ent, and they have taken places im-
measurably higher than those of good
parentage, who could hardly help
being good, because they had ten gen-
erations of preceding piety to aid them.
The steps by which many have mount-
ed to the highest places in heaven were
made out of the cradles of a corrupt
parentage. When I saw that, I said to
my attending angel, "That is fair; that
is right. The harder the struggle the
more glorious the reward."

Then I pointed to one of the most
colonnaded and grandly-domed resi-
dences in all the city, and said, "Who
lives there?" and the answer was, "The
widow who gave two mites." "And
who lives there?" and the answer was,
"The penitent thief to whom Christ
said, 'This day shalt thou be with me
in Paradise.'" "And who lives there?"
I said, and the answer was, "The blind
beggar who prayed, 'Lord, that my
eyes may be opened.'"

Some of those professors of religion
who were famous on earth I asked
about, but no one could tell me any-
thing concerning them. Their names
were not even in the city directory of
the New Jerusalem. The fact is that I
suspected some of them had not got
there at all. Many who had ten
talents were living on the back streets
of heaven, while many with one talent
had residences fronting on the King's
park, and a back lawn sloping to the
River Clear as Crystal, and the highest
nobility of heaven were guests at their
table, and often the white horse of
him who "hath the moon under his
feet," champed its bit at their door-
way. Infinite capsize of earthly con-
ditions! All social life in heaven
graded according to earthly struggle
and usefulness as proportioned to
talents given!

As I walked through those streets I
appreciated for the first time what
Paul said to Timothy: "If we suffer
we shall also reign with him." It sur-
prised me beyond description that all
the great of heaven were great sufferers.
"Not all?" Yes, all. Moses, him
of the Red sea a great sufferer. David,
him of Absalom's unfilial behavior and
Aithophel's betrayal, and a nation's
dethronement, a great sufferer. Eze-
kiel, him of the captivity, who had the
dream on the banks of the Chebar, a
great sufferer. Paul, him of the dis-
eased eyes, and the Mediterranean ship-
wreck, and the Mars hill derision, and
the Mamertine endurment, and the
whipped back and the headman's
ax on the road to Ostia, a great suffer-
er. Yea, all the apostles after lives of
suffering died by violence, beaten to
death with fuller's club, or dragged to
death by mobs, or from the thrust of
sword, or by exposure on barren island,
or by decapitation. All the high up in
heaven great sufferers and women
more than men, Felicitas, and St. Ce-
cilia, and St. Agnes, and St. Agatha,
and St. Lucia, and women never heard
of outside their own neighborhood,
queens of the needle, and the broom,
and the scrubbing brush, and the wash-

tub, and the dairy, rewarded accord-
ing to how well they did their work,
whether to set a tea-table or govern a
nation, whether empress or milk-
maid. I could not get over it as in my
dream I saw all this, and that some of
the most unknown of earth were the
most famous in heaven, and that many
who seemed the greatest failures of
earth were the greatest successes of
heaven. And as we passed along one
of the grandest boulevards of heaven,
there approached us a group of per-
sons so radiant in countenance and ap-
parel I had to shade my eyes with both
hands because I could not endure the
luster and I said: "Angel! do tell me
who they are," and the answer was:
"These are they who came out of great
tribulation and had their robes washed
and made white in the blood of the
Lamb!"

My walk through the city explained
a thousand things on earth that had
been to me inexplicable. When I saw
up there the superior delight and the
superior heaven of many who had on
earth had it hard with cancers, and
bankruptcies, and persecutions, and
trials of all sorts, I said, "God has
equalized it all at last; excess of en-
chantment in heaven has more than
made up for the deficits on earth."

"But," I said to my angelic escort,
"I must go now. It is Sabbath morn-
ing on earth and I must preach to-day
and be in my pulpit by 10:30 o'clock.
Good-by," I said to the attending
angel. "Thanks for what you have
shown me. I know I have seen only
in part but I hope to return again,
through the atoning mercy of our
Lord Jesus Christ. Good-by."

Reflection the first: The superiority
of our heaven to all other heavens.
The Scandinavian heaven: The de-
parted are in everlasting battle ex-
cept as restored after being cut to
pieces, they drink wine out of the
skulls of their enemies. The Moslem
heaven as described by the Koran:
"There shall be flowers with large
black eyes like pearls hidden in their
shells." The Slav's heaven: After
death the soul hovers six weeks about
the body, and then climbs a steep
mountain, on the top of which is pa-
radise. The Tasmanian's heaven: A
spear is placed by the dead, that they
may have something to fight with,
and after awhile they go into a
long chase for game of all sorts. The
Tahitian's heaven: The departed are
eaten up of the gods. The native Af-
rican heaven: A land of shadows, and
in speaking of the departed they say,
all is done forever. The American
aborigine's heaven: Happy hunting
grounds, to which the soul goes on a
bridge of snake. The philosopher's
heaven: Made out of a thick fog, or an
infinite don't know. But harken!
and behold our heaven, which, though
mostly described by figures
of speech in the Bible and by parable
of a dream in this discourse, has for
its chief characteristics, separation
from all that is vile; absence from all
that can discomfort; presence of all
that can gratulate. No mountains to
climb; no chasms to bridge; no night
to illumine; no tears to wipe. Scan-
dinavian heaven, Slav's heaven, Tas-
manian heaven, Tahitian heaven,
African heaven, aborigines' heaven,
scattered into tameness and disgust
by a glimpse of St. John's heaven, of
Paul's heaven, of Christ's heaven, of
your heaven, of my heaven!

Reflection the second: You had bet-
ter take patiently and cheerfully all
pangs, affronts, hardships, persecu-
tions and trials of earth since if
rightly borne they insure heavenly
payments of ecstasy. Every twinge
of physical distress, every lie told
about you, every earthly subtraction
if meekly borne, will be heavenly ad-
dition. If you want to amount to any-
thing in heaven, and to move in its
best society, you must be "perfected
through suffering." The only earthly
currency worth anything at the gate
of heaven is the silver of tears. At
the top of all heaven sits the greatest
sufferer, Christ of the Bethlehem car-
ansary and of Pilate's Oyer and Termi-
nand of the Calvarnean assassination.

What he endured, oh, who can tell?
To save our souls from death and hell.
Oh, ye of the broken heart, and the
disappointed ambition, and the shat-
tered fortune, and the blighted life,
take comfort from what I saw in my
Sabbath morning dream.

Reflection the third and last: How
desirable that we all get there! Start
this moment with prayer and penitence
and faith in Christ, who came from
heaven to earth to take us from earth
to heaven. Last summer, a year ago,
I preached one Sabbath afternoon in
Hyde Park, London, to a
great multitude that no man could
number. But I heard nothing from it
until a few weeks ago, when Rev. Mr.
Cook, who, for twenty-two years has
presided over that Hyde Park out-door
meeting, told me that last winter going
through a hospital in London he saw
a dying man whose face brightened as
he told him that his heart was changed
that afternoon under my sermon in
Hyde Park, and all was bright now at
his departure from earth to heaven.
Why may not the Lord bless this as
well as that? Heaven, as I dreamed
about it, and as I read about it,
is so benign a realm you can not any of
you afford to miss it. Oh, will it not
be transcendently glorious after the
struggle of this life is over to stand in
that eternal safety? Samuel Ruther-
ford, though they viciously burned his
books, and unjustly arrested him for
treason, wrote of that celestial spec-
tacle:

"The King there in his beauty,
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between.
The Lamb with his fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwellth
In Immanuel's land."

The little villa near Waterloo,
where Napoleon planned the historic
battle, has been offered for sale by
the Belgian architect who has long
been the owner of it. It was here,
too, that the emperor held his last
council of war.

1894 Carriages Now In 40 New Styles Just Received.

Amongst them are some Beauties.

THE
Prices suit the Times.



They Were
Never So **Low in Price**
as they are **THIS YEAR.**

They are Uphol-
stered in many
different colors.

SUCH AS
Nile green, steel
blue, old gold, seal
brown, blue, terra
cotta, pomgranite,
Salmon, Etc.

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Cross cut saws, axes, lanterns, tinware, gran-
ite-ware, wire door-mats, bread-boxes,
granite tea and coffee-pots, skates,
cutlery of all kinds. The
celebrated Christy Bread
knife. We don't al-
low anyone to
undersell
us.

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Everything Goes

We shall offer for
a short time only any
article in our store at
15 % Discount.
This will be the best
opportunity for people
of this vicinity to pur-
chase Furniture ever
offered. You can't af-
ford to miss it.

**15 %
Discount**

C. S. & E. W. Putnam,
VALUE GIVERS.

THE BRIDGE HAS BROKEN!

ROSENFELD

Is in the River! Must Get Out!
Will You Help Him?

Don't delay as he may drown. Just take hold of the prices quoted below and pull him out. He must have help. After inventory we find we have on hand too many Men's

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

and as we have not the money to carry them over we will **Give Them to You.** Commencing tomorrow morning and continuing until March 15th, we will inaugurate the greatest closing out sale ever attempted in Janesville. We must have money. Prices are no object. Come carry away the goods.

AS A STARTER.

Wonderful Bargains in Suits.

- MEN'S heavy wool suits, regular \$7.00 quality, River price **\$3.25**
- MEN'S good all wool Scotch goods suits, regular \$10 quality, River price **5.00**
- MEN'S fine all wool suits, in single and double breasted styles, regular \$12.50 quality, River price **7.50**
- MEN'S fine all wool worsted and Clay diagonal suits, in sack or 3-button cutaways, regular \$15.00 quality, River price **8.50**
- MEN'S very finest imported Clay diagonals, Sawyer Cassimere and Tweeds, in the leading shades and styles, regular \$20 and \$22 quality, River price **13.75**

Boys' and Children's Suits.

- CHILDREN'S 2-piece suits, age 4 to 13, regular \$1.50 quality, River price **\$.85**
- CHILDREN'S 2-piece double breasted suits, age 4 to 14, regular \$2.25 and \$2.50 qualities, River price **1.00**
- CHILDREN'S all wool suits in Cassimere and Scotch goods, single and double breasted styles, ages 4 to 14, regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 qualities, River price **2.00**
- CHILDREN'S fine all wool Scotch goods, worsted and Sawyers Cassimere suits, single and double breasted styles, regular \$5.00 and \$5.50 qualities, River prices **2.75**

Boys' Suits.

- BOYS' good heavy wool suits, age 14 to 19, well made, dark colors, regular \$5 quality, River price **\$2.50**
- BOYS' good all wool suits, single and double breasted styles, age 14 to 19, regular \$8 and \$9 qualities, River price **4.00**
- BOYS' fine all wool Scotch goods, Clay worsteds, Sawyer cassimere suits, in all the leading shades and styles, age 14 to 19, regular \$12 and \$13.50 qualities, River price **6.00**

Boys' and Children's Overcoats.

- CHILDREN'S good cape overcoats, light and dark shades, age 4 to 13, regular \$3.50 quality, River price **\$1.25**
- CHILDREN'S fine all wool overcoats, with capes and hoods attached, age 4 to 14, regular \$5 and \$5.50 qualities, River price **2.00**

Boys' Overcoats.

- BOYS' good ulster overcoats, age 13 to 19, regular \$5 quality, River price **\$2.50**
- BOYS' Shetland chinchilla ulsters, Irish Freize ulsters, age 15 to 19, wool lined, regular \$9.00 quality, River price **4.50**
- BOYS' fine Beaver and Melton overcoats, in black, blue and brown shades, regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 qualities, River price **5.00**

Wonderful Bargains in Overcoats.

- MEN'S good heavy overcoats, well made and lined, regular \$7.00 quality, River price **\$2.50**
- MEN'S extralong ulster overcoats, in Shetlands, Chinchillas, Irish Frieze, wool lined, regular \$12.50 quality, River price **5.00**
- MEN'S fine all wool beaver overcoats, single and double breasted styles, wool lined and some part silk lined, in black, brown, blue, tan and slate colors, regular \$13 and \$15 qualities, River price **7.00**
- MEN'S fine Kersey and Melton overcoats, in single and double breasted styles, half silk and wool lined, in black, blue and brown shades, our regular \$18 and \$20 qualities River price **11.50**
- BOYS' GOOD KNEE PANTS AND WAISTS, and upwards. **15c**
- MEN'S GOOD WOOL PANTS, and upwards. **85c**
- MEN'S GOOD BLACK WOOL JERSEY SHIRTS, regular \$1.25 quality. **50c**
- BEST WOOL HOSE, per pair. **15c**
- MEN'S all wool scarlet medicated shirts and drawers, each, regular \$1.25 quality. **50c**

"Oh. be merciful!" saith competition. We knoweth competition **Not.** Especially when we are struggling against the stream. As we are now in the river, come take what you want; \$10,000 worth of clothing must be gotten away with by March 15. Do you want it?

ROSENFELD,

The only Clothing Merchant in the
City closing out.

On the Bridge.